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RICHARD K. FOX, Editor and Proprietor. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, MAY 10, 1884.

VOLUME XLIV.—No. 346.



HE PAID FOR HIS MASH.

THE EXPERIENCE OF A CLUB MAN WITH A WEAKNESS FOR CHAMPAGNE AND THE GENTLER SEX WHICH BROKE UP ONE OF THE NEWEST AND NEATEST NEFARIOUS BUSINESS PARTNERSHIPS OF GOTHAM.



ESTABLISHED 1846.

POLICE GAZETTE PUBLISHING HOUSE, Franklin Sq. and Dover St., N. Y.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING

SATURDAY, May 10, 1884.

GREAT OFFER.

THE POLICE GAZETTE,
The Best Illustrated, Sporting and Sensational Paper in
the World, and

THE WEEK'S DOINGS,
The Spiciest Pramatic and best Story Paper in America,
Illustrating the Sensations of the Day.
These two great papers will be mailed to any address
in the United Stutes three months for

\$1.50.

Send on your subscriptions at once. Sample copies mailed free on application.

The POLICE HAZETTE and "Week's Doings" are the only papers published by

RICHARD K. FOX.

A GREAT STORY!

In No. 57

FOX'S ILLUSTRITED WEEK'S DOINGS Will be commenced the Serial Romance of the Year. Be ready for

BILLY, THE BOXER;

A LIFE'S MYSTERY. By Edwin F. De Nyse.

The same number will contain the opening part of

THE BARTENDER'S GUIDE.

A series of instructions in the art of compounding all the beverages known to civilized mankind, by

An Old Bartender.

Don't forget No. 57.

Out Saturday, May 10.

"BILLY, the Boxer."

PATTI has gone, but we continue to exist.

ROSWELL P. FLOWER Is a real political

ELLEN TERRY is no longer with us, but we

Logan and Lincoln don't speak now as they pass by.

CHINA wants peace with France before she is all broken up.

HENRY IRVING has left us, but we haven't begun to die of melancholy yet.

THE bartenders of America will do well not to miss No. 57 Fox's Illustrated Week's Doings, out May 10.

THE age of miracles is not past. A mirror has been made large enough for David Davis to see himself in all at once.

THE racing season in England has opened with a set-back for Plunger Walton. He may have to swim home this time.

Mrs. Language says she is in love with America. America has paid enough for the bliss her statement credits us with enjoying.

BEAUTIFUL spring has sprung upon us at last. So has the spring poet. The remains of a few of the latter can be had for manure, cheap, at this office.

ANOTHER shipload of victims has been sent off to the North Pole to be frozen to death. This isn't called murder, though. It is merely scientific research.

As if the Irishmen and their dynamite were not enough, the earthquake now steps in to shake John Bull up. If that don't loosen his grip on old Ireland nothing will.

THERE will shortly be commenced in the POLICE GAZETTE a series of the most fascinating and romantic sketches of the real life of Gotham ever printed, all superbly illustrated.

"LADIES with long hair are wanted by John Brown, dramatic agent." Gentlemen with long ears will probably be the immediately successive attraction. Luckily the woods are full of em.

THE American tourist is now beginning to turn his back on this low country to spend the money he made here in Europe. Let him go. We can get along without the man ashamed of his native land, and even if he never came back the native land would survive the shock.

STUDY "The Bartender's Guide," in No. 57 Fox's Illustrated Week's Doings, and find out what you drink and learn to mix it yourself.

THE revelations in regard to the Union Ciub made by the Loubat-Turnbul, trial are extremely edifying. But they don't make Mr. Loubat out any more of a gentleman, though they show up some of the cads in the club.

THE Gilbert & Sunivan ballad declares that the policeman's lot is not a happy one. But all things considered it is not so very unhappy either. Some idea of it may be obtained from the picture on our back page.

THERE is trouble among our militiamen, and the sappy young dudes who loaf about the armories have got something to talk about besides the girls they have seduced and the prostitutes they take money from.

In No. 57 of the Week's Doings will be commenced a magnificent serial story of life in New York, by Edwin F. De Nyse. "Billy, the Boxer" will be found away up head. Don't miss his first round, or you'll never forgive yourself.

A RACY Washington scandal is the divorce suit in which General Carroll is the defendant. The boys in the regular army, oh, are not behind the age. When it comes to scandals they can hold their end up with any branch of the community.

JOHN R. WHALEY, one of the leading sports in Cincinnati, is doad. He was sixty-five years of age, and was a native of Pennsylvania. He attended the sporting events at Saratoga for years, and made them pay so well that he died worth a quarter of a million.

"THE Bartender's Guide" will begin in No. 57 of Fox's Illustrated Week's Doings. It will contain such full instructions in the art of mixing drinks of all kinds that any one can become an expert compounder of beverages from its directions. It will also give a full list of the fancy drinks of the world, and will be found as invaluable by professional bartenders as by the general public.

VICTORIA NORTH, who used to be one of the belles of the Rentz-Santley crowd, and whose "mashes" only a year ago were as the sands of the sea for number, is now lying ill and destitute at the Balmer House, Louisville, without a friend and without a dollar. Such is life—and such is the variety "biz."

H. J. Byron, the dramatist, is dead. He was a very clever but very selfish and grasping person, who made fame and fortune by the perpetration of some of the vilest puns ever got off in the English language. Although he had received thousands of dollars, it is said that a benefit will be got up for his wife and family.

THE Ham Fair has been the latest sensation of Paris. All the hamfatting actors and actresses of the city attended it. It is a peculiarity of the French professional clown, male or female, that they never lose an opportunity of making a show of themselves, even if in the company of hogs. Their resemblance to the American actor and actress will be perceived at once.

FRANK MORDAUNT, who has already had two wives and suffered accordingly, was foolish enough to marry a third last week in the person of Laura Wallace. Shortly afterward he ran across Mrs. Mordaunt No. 2 (who has been married at least once since her divorce from the connubial connoisseur) and a "run in" occurred between the distinguished couple, which resuited in poor Frank's spending one more night in a staticn-house. The Mordaunts and their rows are potting to be a worse than monotonous nuisance, and somebody ought to squelch them in the interest of public decency. As "fearful examples" of what the "protession" can turn ou' in the shape of domestic discord, they certainly collar the motzoth.

"POSTERITY," an "operatic andissipation," was produced for the first time on any stage, March 10, at the Theatre Royal, Newcastle, England, by Lila Clay's Company, entirely composed of ladies. "Posterity" is in one act (written by Augustus M. Moore, music by Herr Meyer Lutry), and proved a success. This "lively trifle" is designed to afford a prophetic glance at the high state of civilization which it is supposed will be attained in about 200 years hence, when it is conjectured that ladies will have succeeded not only in overcoming all barriers to perfect equality with men as regards matters domestic, social and political, but will be able to assert their supremacy in an indisputable manner over the degenerate sex. Inasmuch as the piece is to be performed entirely by ladies, one is naturally curious to know how "Posterity" gets any show.

SEE No. 57 Fox's Illustrated Week's Doings, for "Billy, the Boxer; or, a Life's Mystery."

No. 57 of the Week's Doings, containing the opening chapters of the great serial, "Billy, the Boxer," will be out on Saturday May 10.

Belasco, the author of "May Blossom," fainted on the stage of the Madison Square on the first night of that play. No wonder. A man who could write a play like "May Blossom" ought to be ready to die. The unanimity with which the dramatic papers have gushed over this aggregation of bad English and dramatic rot is, by the way, astonishing. There never was much brains or honesty about the theatrical press, anyhow. Now there seems to be none at all.

INSANITY is an affliction, but over on Long Island it seems to be regarded as the worst of crimes. No jail could be kept in anything like the condition the descriptions of the Flatbush Asylum show it to be in. It is no wonder men prefer death to an insane asylum, when such holes as the Flatbush inferno are continually being shown up by the press. The fate of poor Charley Delmonico is infinitely preferable to life in such hells as modern medical science provides for the most unfortunate people under the sun.

THE editor of the London Truth evidently knows the fair sex well. He says he wouldn't trust a lady to write a paragraph about another lady in his paper. It shows what a dirty gang the English aristocracy is, by the way, that though one of its members got the editor of the World sentenced to imprisonment for printing a lie written by a titled woman who is a relative of the complainant, that venomous spitfire has herself escaped prosecution. It wouldn't do to bring her into court, you know. She is a Lady, with a big, big L, and her title saves her from justice.

THE Actors' Fund benefits have been dead failures all over the country. The public which supports and is swindled by the pretentious frauds and paupers of the profession the year around, will not turn out to pay for supporting them when they become victims to their own debaucheries. This is as it should be. If the actors want a fund let them make one themselves. They are the least worthy and most overpaid members of the community. A pack of vagabonds to whom society owes nothing but a jail. It would be well for society if this debt was oftener paid.

The late Duke of Albany was cursed with a complication of diseases inherited and acquired, sufficient to carry off a whole family, not firmly anchored as the Guelph family is to the national treasury. He was scrotulous, epileptic and paralytic, but the immediate cause of his death was a severe spree, which was quite too much for his frail frame and weaker brain, and he collapsed. Yet the highest medical minds in England have been puzzling to find something polite and complimentary as the cause of the Duke's death. They wouldn't have experienced any hesitation in discovering that he had died of too much rum if he had been plain John Smith.

THE Queen of Tahiti is a very respectable, but commonplace, colored woman. She derives her title from an island of mild and inoffensive savages away off in the South Sea. But because she is called a queen her movements are reported in all the papers, as slavishly as those of any European potentate could be, and men who claim to be intelligent and respectable crawl and fawn at her feet. If this was in Europe no one would wonder particularly at it. But in Europe she received less slavish adulation than she does here. No wonder the foreigners who come here to see a free country go away with contempt for us. We deserve it.

POOR THING.

THE following speaks for itself:

EXETER, N. H.

Richard K. Fox:

DEAR SIR-I am about to ask a great favor of you,
and I will trust to your generosity to answer this

I am a young girl about sixteen years old, and am considered quite good-looking only for one thing, said thing being that I have a very honely nose. What I wanted to know is this—do you know of any means by which my nose might be made pretty; do you know of any doctor or other person in New York who would be willing to perform an operation on my nose? Money would be of no consequence to me if such a person might be found, for I have a great plenty of it at my own disposal.

If you know of any such person in New York, or any other place, you will confer a great favor on me by sending their address. Trusting to your generosity to answer this, and also to consider it strictly private.

I shall have to receive your letter under a nom de

Please direct to Mollie Hanscane,
Box 342, Exeter, N. H.

We are sincerely grieved at our inability to oblige you, Mollie, but the advance of modern surgery has not yet reached the point necessary for your purpose. The only hope we can suggest for you is to have your nose amputated and wear a wax one.

SOME FUNNY BUSINESS.

Scintillations of Humor a vi Alleged Wit Culled from Many Sources.

A soft spring—The jump of a cat.

GUNNERS should wear neckties of shot silk.

A sweeping argument should always have a handle to it.

WELL watched—The pickpocket with several time-pieces.

A BUCKING horse is frequently the power behind the thrown.

A CANAL-BOAT has been named Freddy Geb-

hard. His fame is now complete.

A MAN always feels blue after trying to paint

the town red. So we've been told.

WHEN a New York family have trouble with

the Irish servant they try to Bridget over.

THE farmer is very previous. No sconer is

the spring well started than he goes to seed.

"WHAT are you doing with that revolver,
Johnny?" "Studying trigger-ometry, mamma."

Johnny?" "Studying trigger-ometry, mamma."
"OH, my!" exclaimed little Edith, upon her
first entrance into the roller-skating rink; "they're ail

on casters, ain't they?"
"THIS is the sweetest thing I've seen in bonnets this spring," said a man to his wife, as he picked

a honey-bee from her hat.

WHEN Adam first kissed Eve, the latter said:
"You just do that again if you dare?" and then looked

up to see if it was raining.

No poet, an English paper tells us, has yet worn the garter. Probably because poets as a rule

worn the garter. Probably because poets as a rule cannot afford to wear stockings.

A ST. LOUIS man is happy when the river

rises high enough for him to sit on the sidewalk in front of his house and fish in the coal-hole. It is a curious fact that no matter how green

one is in the use of the telephone, the moment he puts his mouth to the transmitter he turns yeller. Some one asks: "How long is a man a bride-

groom?" Not very long. In a majority of cases he becomes "short" before the wedding tour ends.

FULL many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its fragrance on the desert air;

Full of the filthy oleomargarine

Is served as premium butter from a fair.

An amateur punster informs us that some houses have wings, and he has often seen a house fly.

We thought no part of a house save the chimney flue.

"YES," sighed old Mrs. Gumbo, "that accident was horrible. When I read about it it exaggerated me so that I couldn't decompose myself for several hours."

A PAINTER was employed to paint the name A. Blunden over a shop-front, and having put the last letter "r" instead of "n," was reprimanded for making "a blunder."

A SIGN in Cleveland reads: "Ise Kream Sallune." But even the best educated girl in Ohio can read it when she is out for an evening walk with her young man.

It is easier to put a pair of cuff-buttons into a new pair of four ply cuffs with your finger-nails cut down to the quick than to tell when spring has really set in to stay.

"WELL, if you can't get a divorce for me I'll poison my husband," remarked a Western bride to a divorce lawyer; 'I'll discharge the girl and do the cooking myself."

It is said that "if you play on an accordeous near an oyster the oyster will open its shell" Very likely this may be true, but it is a mighty mean trick to play on a poor, helpless oyster.

"YES, I am really sorry," said the hen-pecked husband; "sorry to know that our forests are being so rapidly destroyed. When they are gone I'm afraid they will make broom-sticks of iron."

A YOUNG married woman complains that her husband is constantly telling her "not to give him any of her lip." And yet before they were married he never seemed to get enough of them.

"THE shingle is useful," the little boy said,
"Supplying a number of wants;
Pashingled the barn, n:a shingled my hair,
And sister the seat of my pants."

A CIRCUS man named Sells, who is now showing his show in Ohio, has caught the spirit of the times He advertises the "only coal-black sacred elephant in the world. There is no limit to the ingenuity of showmen.

"So you say your husband loves you, Mary?"
"Oh, he dotes wildly upon me." "Indeed: but he'll soon get over that." "What makes you think so?"
"Because men generally soon get over sowing their wild dotes."
"THAT young man is a pretty hard nut, isn't

be?" inquired Yeast of a young neighbor, in speaking of a fellow that had just passed. "No, I don't think he can be a very hard nut," was the neighbor's reply. "You see he's cracked."

HEREDITARY selfishness: Little Baroness— "Mamma, our governess says all men must die, and when children die they go to heaven and are called angels. But when one of us dies, mamma, she is called uon angel, isn't she?"

"What sort of a place is that, pa?" asked a little boy of his male parent, while they were out walking. "That's a beer-garden." "I didn't know beer grew in gardens." "There is a great deal of it raised in gardens, my son."

A LITTLE boy was sitting by the bed of his grandmother, who was very ill. "Ah, my poor boy," she said, "I am very bad: I am going to die." He looked very much mystified for a few minutes, and then suddenly exclaimed, "Why will you die? Does God want an old angel?"

MRS. D. (looking up from her paper)—What a lot of queer things there are about the white elephant:
Mr. D.—I have not noticed anything remarkable
Mrs. D.—Why, here's an item saying that its name is
"Tung Toolong." Mr. D.—Tung Toolong! Mrs. D.—
Yes. Mr. D.—Hum! Must be a female elephant.

STAGE WHISPERS.

What the Magpies Murmur Around the Union Square Offal Heaps.

Slimy Slanders on Their Best Friends, and a Good Word for No One But Themselves.

STOKES.-It is reported that Katie Stokes will soon return to the ring. Good.

MORRIS.—And now they say Clara Morris is going to do "Nadjezda." Poor Barrymore,

"Rush."-The Skipper complains of a "rush" of advertisements. Just so. They do rush-past our esteemed contemporary.

RICHNOND.—Harry Richmond has joined the "Pop" company, from which John Mackey lately seceded. Harry is hardly a set-off for John.

WELBY.-The funeral cortege which bears the remains of this extinguished actress is on its way to New York. May her grave be kept green!

MEYER.-Mucous Meyer says that Henry Irving made \$225,000 net this season, and whatever Mucous says he phlegmatically sticks to, so it must be

ABBEY.-Henry Abbey sails for Europe on the 3d of May. He goes for a little change thing which, as an ex-operatic manager, he surely

MAHDL - An enterprising dime museum manager is exhibiting El Mabdi on the Bowery. He may be a false profit, but his quick returns are unde-

CROWELL.-Miss Alice Crowell is the name of a Paterson belle who eloped with Henry Morton, a circus-rider. She was recaptured by her irate father and taken back to Paterson.

BIRCH.-Billy Birch's benefit turned him in about \$3,000—not much to a man like Birch, who had his thousands in bank, but quite a good deal of money these hard times, all the same.

Gotthold, an excellent actor, has resigned from Tom Keene's company. Newt. has probably got hold of the idea that he is "a bigger actor than old Keene." So mote it be.

SWAIN.-Carrie Swain is to have a second or third shy-which is it?-at the holy estate of matrimony. She is accused of an intention to marry her manager, Charles B. Palmer. Guess not.

STINSON.-In Fred. Stinson's bankruptcy, which was lately recorded in Boston, his liabilities were put down at \$5,760, and bis assets nil. Stetson says Fred. 1s his own ass-et wherever he is.

WEATHERSBY.-Poor pretty E nie Weathersby has been finally buried in Woodlawn Cemetery. Her sister Lizzie has never recovered from the shock of her death and is said to be very low-spirited.

Wood.-Rose Wood has permantly retired from the stage, and lives with her charming family at Long Branch. Louis Morrison, by the way, is the lucky man who has a Rose Wood wife of his own.

DEVERE.-Sam Devereris in such poor health, according to his friends, that he will not take cut any combination next year. Sam may be weak in body, but he seems to have a powe: ful head on his shoulders.

MORRISSEY.—The fact that Jimmy Morrissey disappeared from public ken about the time that an Asylum for Incurables was opened in Boston is regarded by people who know him as extremely signifi-

BARNES.-Elliott Barnes has broken out again. Competent authorities rank him with the erysipelas and even give him a preferred place as a reason-disturbing influence to absinthe or the gin-

BAYLEY.—It is pleasant to learn that Mr. Eric Bayley thinks of "starring" Mr. Louis Morrison next season. Incredible as the report may appear, it is said that Bayley is "fabulously rich." So we should

MINER.-Harry Miner was horsewhipped in his own theatre the other night. The outrage was committed by several of his friends, and the implement of

HICKEY.-John M. Hickey's "Rip Van Winkle" company has climbed the golden stair. The principal reason of the collapse is said to consist in the fact that there was more "snide" than Snyder in the

Belasco.-David Belasco's fainting-fit when called as "the author" of "May Blossom," is said by people who saw it to have been the cleverest "bit" of the entire evening's performance. He was simply dead-letter perfect.

PEYSER.-Dave Peyser has been engaged by "Cully" Smith to "represent," as the phrase go "Between Two Fires" company. It is said that if an average man were between Smith and-the other place -he would take the latter fire.

St. MAUR.-Harry St. Maur, having practically abandoned his desperate effort to incarnate the "Encyclopedia Britannica" and Dick's "British Drama" in his own particular person, has become a singularly agreeable companion.

STEVENS Mr. John A. Stevens evidently does not think that the Park theatre is in a condition to receive its finishing touch yet. He says that Mr. Haverly is not going to lease it. That, by the way, usually settles the fate of any theatre.

FREW.-Charlie Frew, the comedian, is now the prouf hus and of Miss Eva Barker, the soubrette of the Baker & Farron company. He says he is quite Frew with single happiness, and intends to go in for the doub'e-barreled article exclusively.

Rogens.-Poor, dear old Katharine Rogers has come down to playing Cynisca in "Pygmalion and Galatea." And not many years ago she was starring as Galaica. They say that she declares she wishes she had been dead before she ever met Dion Boucicault.

WALLACK .- Our grandmother's "mash"-our grandfather's envy and idol, Lester Wallack, has sufficiently recovered from the malady which afflicted | identity after all.

him, to take once more to the stage. He will shortly reappear, as usual, "in a line of his favorite parts." Good boy!

Fizziv.-The Actors' Fund benefit was a hideous fizzle, and only \$2,000 was raised for it by actual performance. The rest was grudgingly subscribe It is more than clear that the Actors' Fund is on its last legs, like every other institution of the same scrt established for the "profession."

KRUGER.-Jacques Kruger, who is an extremely funny comedian-infinitely funnier than almost any so-called "comedy star" now on the road-is to get a show next season. Frank Sanger is going to revive 'Dreams," and Jacques will once more play his old part, that of the Photographer.

EDOUIN.-That dear, good, generous, noblehearted creature, Willie Edouin, is to import a bur-lesque company from Hold Hingland next season. Alice Atherton will be one of the company. Dear Willie will chip in somewhere. If it fails, why dear Willie can fall back on the diamond busin

YORICK.-As we predicted, London is disgusted with "Yotick's Love." So it will be with "Francesca da Rimini." Both are namby-pumby, talky, farfetched and cram full of affectation. But there seems to be no doubt that Lorenzo, the Magnificent, made a

RASORI.-There's a chap in Mapleson's company who calls himself Rasori. It is rumored that he used to be a barber. Charlie Mapleson says that he owes his name to the fact that he can be quite cutting when he teels like it, and is given to shaving upper

BANCROFT.-It is gravely announced that Helen Bancrott is going to take her farewell of the stage shortly. She can take nothing wherewith the store will part so sladly withal-although it does look as if the lady were a trifle premature in declaring her intention to stop acting before she ever really acted.

Lorra.-Gus Pennoyer will be Lotta's manager next season. What the veteran Augustus doesn't know about management isn't worth knowing. It is a good safe bet that Augustus, however, will weaken on the contract before he gets through with the highly-acidulated offspring of a pair of Crabtrees who calls herself

MILN.-George C. Miln is "resting" in Chicago. The ex-reverend Hamlet was utterly used up in his heroic but futile attempt to keep up the perambulations of the financial specter—in other words, not only wouldn't the ghost walk, but the balance of the company indulged in the luxury of a quiet strike. Ta, ia !

SALVINI.-Tom Sullivan, the clever Dublin tragedian who is masquerading under the name and title of Tomaso Salvini, has made a mash-a branmash-of the dowagers of England. In his capacity for grappling on to the hearts of the susceptible septuagenarians, Tom is said to come very close to our own adorable Perugini.

Double Face.—"A White Plains woman was recently delivered of a child that had two full and perfect faces. The one face was in its proper place while the other was on the side of the head. The child lived but a short time after birth." What a pity such a good beginning for a successful actor should have een thrown away!

ROBSON.—There is an almost incredible rumor going the rounds that a man somewhere out in Kansas wrote to Stuart Robson to congratulate him on his marvelous versatility. The search for the writer, which is being diligently pushed through the State lupatic asylums of Kansas, will likely end in the identification of the fellow.

STEBBINS.-About the only member of the Eastern "Lights o' London" company (which has been playing in New York lately) who can act at all is Miss Genevieve Stebbins, the young lady who, when she was an amateur, contributed, under the name of Agues Loring, the money which established the original Madison Square theatre.

Bock.-Fred. Bock goes to England next month. His saiary is to be paid by O'Donovan Rossa. The idea is simply flendish, and, if it is carried out in all its demoniac crueity, the English will surely retaliate in kind. They may even go to the length of sending Barry Sullivan out here for a series of "farewell performances." Think of it!

WHEEL.-Sydney Rosenfeld says the new comedy which will open the season at Daly's Broadway theatre next season is from his nimble pen, and will be called "The Social Wheel." Syd., who is married to the pretty and clever Eugenie Holtzmeyer, sa; s that, being a "hub" himself, he has got the wheel business down to a very fine point.

JIMMY.-"Jimmy" Duff, the boss Jonah of the managerial "profession," having collected all the other Jonalis of the "artistic" band into a comic opera company, is going to produce "A Night in Venice," by Strauss. If he can be persuaded to let John Stetson put his lucky eye on the speculation-the net result will be something tremendous, see if it won't.

IDIOT.-In Paris, France, recently, it is said, the Countess Kissier gave a dinner to assist in bringing out the daughter of Mrs. "Bonanza" Mackay, and, with the idea of furnishing something that should be strictly American as a part of the entertainment, twenty banjoists were hired to play and sing such na tionalities as "Yankee Doodle" and "Dixle's Land."

McConnell. -D. H. McConnell, the strapping manager of Haverly's theatre in Brooklyn, will play De Maufrat: in support of Fred. Wards, on May 17th. This, in itself, is an attraction which ought to fill the house. McConnell, who is the soul of good nature, rebearses the part three times a day, and is stready deadletter perfect in the first sentence of his first speech.

VALLERIA.-Mrs. Hutchinson, who, under the stage name of Alwina Valleria, experienced the ingratitude and fickieness of the New York public this last season, has sailed for London never to return. Although an American, she is so disgusted with the codfish aristocracy of New York that she says she'll be figgered it she'll ever sing before it again-or words to

Barron.—The mysterious absence of Jim Barton from the gavetles and goesip fthe Square, seems to be explained by the statement in a Lon ion newspaper that "a young man with the head of a calf" has been announced as on exhibition at "La Scala," a cafe chantant in Paris, France. The description seems to fit Jimmy to a "t"-but it may be a case of mistaken

LEVY.-Levy continues to toot at Theiss' beer garden. Just fancy the favorite horn-blower of his Imperial Nibs, the Russian Czar, reduced to the necessity of niling in the chinks between beers in a Fourteenth street free concert hall. Dear! oh! dear!

BOUCTCAULT .- Poor old Bouclcault is still hanging on by his finger-nails to his reputation. The Catholic priesthood has denounced him as the libeler of his church, and the calumniator of his race, and what makes it all the more painful is that nowadays he can't turn it to account as advertising. The dear simple public has got tired of him, and he can't catch its ear-drum and blow he never so loudly.

DUFF.—The rumor that John Duff has changed his mind and won't go with the Broadway company to London, has cast quite a gloom over the British public. They were promising themselves a great treat, and wanted to compare him with "Ham" Griffin. A mischievous wag, it seems, had started the report that Gus Daly's father-in-law was a greater curiosity even than "Our Mollie's" stepfather. Too

TURN .- As usual, the POLICE GAZETTE called the turn on the middle-aged young lady who calls herself Helen Barry, and the play which Cazauran calls "The Fatal Letter." They do say it is the tartest performance and the diszlest piece eyer imposed upon the good nature of a paying audience. The volume of "gush" about Helen which has been lately running like a freshet in the papers, has shrunk down to the smallest dimensions. The fair Englishwoman bad better change her mind about "coming to stay."

TRACY.—Helen Tracy says she isn't a Jewess and she hasn't been married. Strange to say, she seems to have got very mad over the flattering rumor. Actresses are so seldom accused of lawful matrimony that it is hard to understand why Helen blazes out into such a resentful denial of a well-intended and exceptional compliment. Never mind, Helena. In the case of a lady who Tracy's her descent through Christian channels, it is only a Jew de spree to hint that

GERSTER.-Mme. Gerster's magnificent generosity in subscribing \$1,000 to the fund raised for the family of Lombardelli, who died suddenly in San Francisco, made her the idol of the Californian public. Patti, who chipped in a mean, miserable, measly \$150 is biting her finger-nails to the very quick. With envy, batred and malice and uncharitableness she says that Gerster did it for the sake of the "ad." Gers ter says she's a-well, not very lady-like person to tell such a whacker. Meanwhile, Mapleson keeps up a broad grin.

NEUENDORFF.-Adolf Neuendorff, who is to be congratulated on cutting theatrical management in New York, and who is doing famously in opera, has married his prima-donna, the fair and fascinating Jaunchowsky. He saves a salary by the heroic act and, by giving her his own name, protects Fanny hek from the alarming rumor, due to a similarity of names, that she has been seized with a senile yearning to shine in light opera. Those, by the way, who take notice of Fanny's walk upon the stage say she was evidently cut out by nature for heavy rolls.

Brown.-Hurray! Hurray! Hip! Hip! Hip! Hurray! Ti-gah! "Col. T. Allston Brown. U. S. A.-and, bliss unspeakable! Mrs. Col. T. Allston Brown, U. S. A.-have returned from Europe." Col. T. Aliston Brown, U. S. A .- and Mrs. Col. T. Aliston Brown-also U.S. A.—'have secured several novelties in Europe." Incredible! "They are said to be wonderfully clever, and do everything but talk." Who? Col. T. Allston Brown, U.S. A., and Mrs. Col. T. Allston Brown, U. S. A.? Not at all. The allusion s to a pair of performing elephants secured by Col. T. Allston Brown, U.S. A., and Mrs. Col. T. Allston Brown, U.S. A.—in Vienna!

PILLOT. - Mr. Frederick J. Pillot writes: "Athol Mass, April 9. Will you kindly mention in your paper that Mr. F. J. Pillot, who was for seventeen years the business manager of Miss Fanny schek, never was married to her, nor has Miss Fanny Janauschek been married to anybody else. F. J. Pillot severed his business connection with Miss Janauschek for the last three years. My name is so much connected with her that I beg most sincerely to state that I have no connection with her or her company whatever, thank God." Why "thank God"? One would imagine that the fellow who really did marry Janauschek would have a good deal-of wife-to be thankful for.

H-U-.-Vincennes, Ind., is an æsthetic city, whose inhabitants enjoy only the most classic ttage performances. Lately, Janauschek played "Mary Stuart" to a large and very refined audience of that cultured burg. In the scene between the two Queens in the garden of Mary's paison, while kneeling a suppliant at Elizabeth's feet, Mary's blood asserts itself, and she denounces Elizabeth as a bastard. At a convenient pause, when the royal rivals were glaring at each other and panting with emotion, the silence was so marked that one might have heard a pin drop. And one did drop. A voice from the northeast corner of the gallery yelled: "G-d-her, give her h-." This injunction from a god evoked a furor of ap-

Skin,-George Gillespie, of Liverpool, England, and Robert Hughes, of the same place, made affidavit here April 11, says our Philadelphia corre spondent, "to the effect that 'Light of Asia.' Forcpaugh's sacred white elephant, was an ordinary animal which Forepaugh's agent bought from Cross of Liverpool, and which was artificially colored with a composition of Paris white and a pinkish, flesh colored composition, both containing size; that these preparations were applied about fitty times before the animal was shipped to America, and that, in consequence. blisters, boils and sores appeared on various parts of his body. The affidavit also stated that if this process is continued the animal will die, and that Fulford, a man who had assisted in the coloring process, offered Gillespie an engagement with Forepaugh on condition that he would say nothing concerning the elephantine frand. Proprietor Adam Fore saugh indignantly denies these statements, and has had his elephent examined by Dr. Joseph Leidy, professor of anatomy in the University of Pennsylvania and one of the greatest zoologists now living, and Dr. Forbs, a professor of Jefferson Medical College. These gentlemen have each published certificates to the effect that the antmal's skin is perfectly healthy, and has not been tampered with in any way whatever, and that the elephant is of a variety hitherto unknown in this country." Jesso! This white elephant business seems

MOLLIE WARE'S BEVENGE.

Finding Her Betrayer in a Mountain Cabin, She Kills Him and Becomes Insane.

This tale is taken from a "wild Western" exchange Clang! Clang! Claug! The barsh sound of an unmusical bell was heard in the distance down the gulch, some:imes clear and distinct as the wind waited it to hearer, at others faint as the echo of its own discordant noise. Everything, however, was lovely in the mountaius, and the bracing breezes of June coming from their home amid the snow brought the color to the cheek and an elasticity to the step which was well calculated to make the old feel young again and the invalid to gain a new lease on life.

Clang, clang, the sound comes nearer, and now up the steep trail from behind a wooded promontory the long procession of a burro train approaches with a slow but sure gait, and files on to the mesa, where, beneath a clump of pines, a halt is made and preparations started for the noonday meal. With the pack train, consisting of some thirty burros, which were conveying provisions to the mining camp of Montecita, which was still some miles further up, were several horsemen, or, more properly, three orsemen and one horsewoman, mounted on surefooted ponies. This one woman formed a curious and striking picture as she emerged from the pines and came into full view. Her flushed cheek and bright, sparkling eyes, together with a form that was grace itself, was a something rurely seen in that altitude. Yet in the face was the expression of a stern purpose, in-flexible as iron and as lasting as life itself.

"Ain't you most ready to give up your wild scheme, Mollie?" asked one of the men, as he assisted her to

"Never, so long as there is breath within me," answered she, and a wild, vindictive light shone from eyes erstwhile so gentle and almost pleading in their

"Just as you please, sister, but I think only trouble can come of it."

"Trouble will come," said she, flercely, "but it will fall upon the heads of the gullty, who have caused it." Finally the signal was given to remount, and everything having been repacked, the trail was resumed, and the sun was gilding only the higher summits, leaving the valleys in somber shadow when the camp was at last reached. The brother and sister dismoun ed before the largest cabin in the camp, which was the only one in which strangers could find accommodations, if rough board-bunks, covered with buffalo skins and blankets, could be called such. However, the cabin boasted an inner room, in which the lady was shown, and where she could at least be private, if not particularly comfortable. The next morning as soon as breakfast was eaten, the brother saddled the ponies of both, and they started up the guich. After going perhaps some three miles they reached a clump of pines, beyond which there was a solitary cabin. Bidding the man, with an imperious air, to remain there within call, she rode straight to the door of the cabin, dismounted and entered. Just exactly what transpired within was never known, only that after some fifteen minutes of waiting, the brother heard the report of two shots from a revolver and the scream of a woman, but so demoniac that it seemed as though it was caused by a legion of fiends in chorus. With a horrible apprehension of what had taken place, be tremblingly rode to the door, and, entering, beheld a fearful scene. There, weltering in his gore, was a man who had hardly reached the prime of life, and yet bandsome in his coarse miner's suit, with his head supported by the woman Molite, who was rocking it to and fro and singing a horrible luliaby, the burden of which was, "Now we'll get married; you won't run away again, will you, poor dear?' The brother saw it all-she had killed the man who had betrayed her under a promise of marriage, and was now a raving maniac. He rode back to camp for assistance, and she was with some difficulty taken from the dead body amid her wild cries, and the next day a sorrowful return journey w.s made, and poor Mollie Ware is now an incurable and raving maniac in the asylum at Puchlo, Cal.

BROUGHT DOWN "HIS GAME."

John Dickerson and John Pussley were suitors for the hand of one of the most lovely belies of Chilton county, Ala. The lady showed decided preference for Pussley. Dickerson, however, concealed his chagrin and continued his suit without intermission. When six weeks ago, Mr. Pussley and his lady-love were married one of the most effusive well-wishers of the couple was Dickerson, who monopolised the bride's attention almost to the exclusion of the new-us husband. When a few days later the couple were established in a charming rural home Dickerson made himself quite neighborly, and all thought of resent-ment over his rejection by the lady was completely forgotten. Still it was claimed by those who knew the man's character that he was barboring revenge for a convenient season. John Dickerson, with his brother George, borrowed Pussley's gun to go hunting. They did so, an i on returning in the evening they found Pussley standing at his front gate. Asking the hunters if they had seen anything to shoot at, John Dickerson replied, "No, d-n you, but I see something now," and leveling his gun be fired, the bullet eding through Pussley's heart, who fell where he tood, and died immediately. Dickerson made his escape and has not been heard from. His brother George was arrested as an accessory to the killing. and is now confined in jail.

JUSTIFIED IN DEFENDING HER HONOR.

In the District Court at Waterloo, Iowa, April 21, Mrs. Emerson, of Livermore, Ia., who shot and killed a man named named Stevens in Waverly in June last. was acquitted of the charge of murder. Mrs. Emerson lost her husband two years ago. She said that she first met Stevens while on her way to Dubuque to place two of her children in the Catholic asylum at that place. On her way back she met Stevens again, and when they reached Waterloo City, he persuaded her to go to Waverly with him, telling her that she could reach her home as quickly by going that way. At Waverly they went to a hotel, and were shown to separate rooms. After she had gone to her room Stevens came to the door and said that he wanted to speak to her. She admitted him, and he sat down on the lounge and she on the side of the bed. He scon after ward began to behave improperly. She screamed, but hearing no response she drew a revolver, hoping by this means to compel him to desist. The revolver was discharged, and the bullet struck Stevens in the head. He died the next morning, and was unable to make an ante-mortem statement.



J. C. SEELEY,

ARRESTED AT CLEVELAND, O., CHARGED WITH CON-SPIRACY TO DEFRAUD EASTERN MERCHANTS.

A Large Business on

Small Capital.

The recent failure of

a firm known as Clay

Bros., doing business

on Diamond street,

Pittsburg, has led to

the arrest of several

parties, who are

charged with a con-

spiracy to defraud

Eastern merchants. G. W. Clay a few

days ago confessed judgment to his father,

Ephraim Clay, for \$21,000. Creditors, hear-

ing of this, became alarmed, and the Clay

Bros.' affairs were in-

It is claimed by the

creditors of the Clay

Bros. that after they

made an assignment

they shipped a large

quantity of goods and

sold them under a

fictitious name. This,

vestigated.

however, they deny. Detective Roger O'Mara, of Pittsburg, arrested in Cleveland J. C. Seeley and Miss Emma B. Perkins, who are charged with complicity in the alleged offense of conspiracy to defraud the creditors. Seeley and Miss Perkins ostensibly kept a store in Cleveland, which was stocked with goods which J. M. Stringer claims to have bought from Clay Bros. and sold to Seeley on a judgment note for \$12,000. Miss Perkins is a half-sister of Stringer. Secreted in this Cleveland store were found forty cases of goods, worth about \$15,000, which the authorities seized.

The information upon which the Clay Bros., Stringer, Seeley

BILLY HAMILTON,

WIIO JOINED CHARLES HAMILTON IN THE BRU-

TAL MURDER OF CARL STEIDLE.



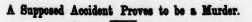
MISS EMMA B. PERKINS,

ALLZGED TO BE THE FEMALE MEMBER OF THE CLEVELAND FIRM OF CONSPIRATORS.

and Miss Perkins were arrested was made by Clarence H. Swearingen, representing some New York firms, before Mayor Fulton, of Pitts-

It is claimed that the Clay Bros. had been in the habit of purchasing goods on credit-and selling them below cost. One instance of this was where they bought \$300 worth of matches from a Pittsburg firm on credit, and then sold them at \$1 a gross less than they agreed to pay for them. The Clay Bros., under advice of their attorneys, declined to make any explanation of the matter. It is thought the amount involved reaches about \$40,000.

Stringer is a man about town, who gets his alias, "Reddy the Fish," from the fact that he was some years ago engaged in the fish business. He is not supposed to be over-burdened with wealth, although he claims to have bought the goods regularly and given his note for



On Monday, March 31, the dead body of an unknown man was found in a mangled condition on the railway track near Warrensburg, Mo., and it was supposed that he had been killed by the cars. A big gash on the side of the man's head, however, led some to believe that the stranger had first been killed by a

robber and then placed on the track in order to cover up a crime, and such is now known to be the case. The dead man, whose name was Carl Steidle, came trom Sedalia a few days before with William Hamilton. Upon their arrival at Warrensburg Hamilton, who was an ex-convict, was met by an old jail companion, named Charles Hamilton, and between them they decided to murder Steidle for his money, and then place his body on the railroad track. and let the train run over it. This plan was carried out, William Hamilton knocking Steidle down with a club, after which his brother Charles jumped upon him and choked what life there was left out of him.



J. M. STRINGER,

ALIAS "REDDY, THE FISH," CHARGED WITH BEING ASSOCIATED WITH SEELEY AND MISS PERKINS.



CHARLES HAMILTON,

THE CONFESSED MURDERER OF CARL STEIDLE, A PENNSYLVANIAN, NEAR WARRENSBURG, MO.

They then secured \$126 and placed the body on the grails, where it was run over by the early passenger train from St. Louis. The cut on the head led to an investigation, and both men were arrested, and subsequently confessed to the crime, each trying to lay the blame on the other.

There was fear at first that the pair would be lynched by the infuriated mob, but the jail was strongly guarded, and there is no doubt but that the monsters will be legally hanged.

REV. MERRIT N. CA-PRON, of Leyden, N. Y., has been deposed by the Methodist Episcopal Conference for immoral conduct.



WAR ON THE WIRES.



MURDEROUS BROTHERS.

THE FATAL SHOOTING OF ROBERT B. RIALS, OF HAZLEHURST, MISS., BY DR. R. G. PENN AND HANCE B. PENN, IN A QUARREL GROWING OUT OF POLITICAL DIFFERENCES.

Death of a Brave Officer.

Policeman Eugene Barker, of Newport, R. I., died on the morning of April 22, at the hands of a desperado named William Shay while trying to arrest the man. The muiderer and James Alderson were in a saloon on Levin street. once, the ball entering Barker's left eye. He and succeeded in downing him. Then the des-Shay quarreled with Alderson, and, drawing a tell on the floor and soon died. His young wife, perado was arrested.

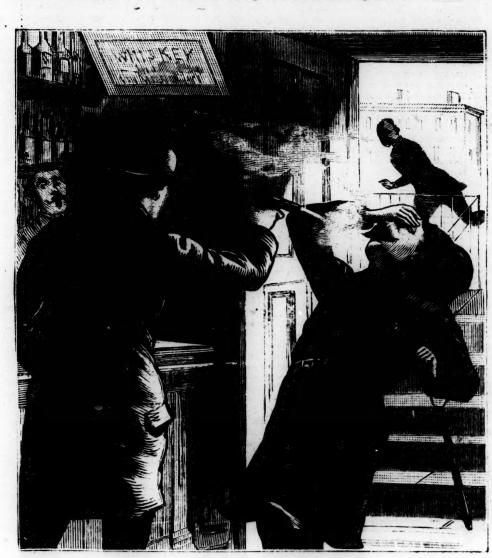
murder. Some one told Barker, who was near | After Shay had fired at Barker he jumped out | to rid the community of Shay by Judge Lynch's at hand, that Shay was desperate, and advised him not to enter the saloon. Barker replied: "I must. I have to do my duty."

These were his last words. He went to the saloon door and beckoned to Shay, who fired at revolver, fired, the bali entering Alderson's whom he married three months ago, arrived in skull. Alderson ran out of the saloon crying time to see him expire.

of the saloon door, and seeing Alderson, chased summary process. Atter his arrest he made an him up the street as far as Believue avenue, attack upon four policemen, injuring one. He where Alderson, followed by Shay, entered a had to be severely clubbed before he could be grocery store. Shay began firing again without handcuffed. effect. Alderson suddenly jumped upon Shay,

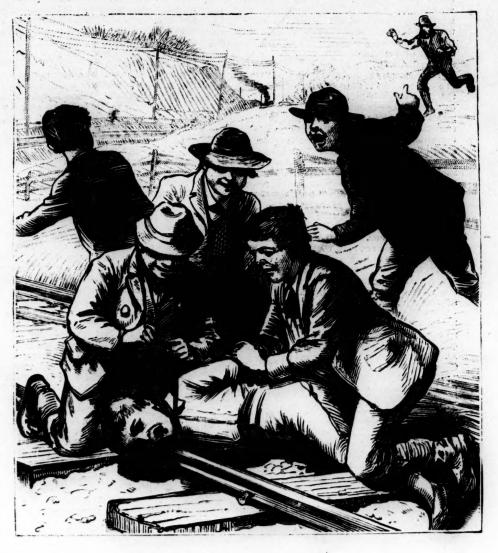
and succeeded in downing him. Then the desperado was arrested.

The feeling against the murderer is so bitter that it requires only some one to take the lead caused the affray. Ellis escaped.



DEATH OF A BRAVE OFFICER.

HOW POLICEMAN EUGENE BARKER, OF NEWPORT, R. I., WAS KILLED WHILE ATTEMPTING TO ARREST WILLIAM SHAY, A NOTED DESPERADO.



BOUND TO THE TRACK.

HC T A LARTY OF BOYS, ENDOWED WITH NATURAL CUSSEDNESS, CAME NEAR MAKING A MARTYR OF ONE OF THEIR PLAYFELLOWS AT PORTLAND, ME.

CONTRABAND NEWS

NO. XIV.

A BRUSH WITH PRYOR.

SHARP WORK AND LIVELY WORKERS.

Father Dillon's Brandy-Flask--A Dram
Which Proved Too Much for a
Reporter's Caution--A Funny
Story's Serious
Ending.

It was late in the afternoon when the writer reached the scene of operations on the iailroad on his return, and Col. Murphy informed him that the advance brigade of three regiments was still at Hebron Church with a section of the battery waiting in line of battle for the enemy to advance and have another fight. There had been several skirmishes during the day, but the enemy was rather timid and seemed to doubt the operations of his foe. Pryor advanced cautiously, as if fearful of a trap. Murphy said, by way of accounting for this timidity of the enemy:

"They shouldn't have advanced my reserve brigade so far to the front. It's because he sees my New York Irishmen lying in wait for him here that he's in no

hurry to come on."

That may have been the reason, but, whatever it was, the rebels were unusually cautious and lacking in their old and habitual impetuosity. There was a pattering desultory fire of sharp-shooters away out to the front, and a bullet whistled by the reserve occasionally, but there was no exciting event in progress. The reporter took advantage of the lull to ride to the front and inspect the field. A turn in the road brought him under fire, and the bullets sung by with a fre-quency that was decidedly unpleasant. The writer is not one of those heroes who never know what fear is, who go to battle as the bridegroom seeks his bride. He never met one of those fellows on the field, but has read of them in books and papers and has even heard them talk of themselves in bar-rooms. However, be is none such. He never went into an engagement gayly. He always began by being atraid-experiencing a mortal terror and a decided disinclination to die or to be even hit at just that time. This teeling came over him when he encountered the singing bullets at the turn in the road. A bursting shell is not so terrible a thing. The explosion is only sound and fary, signifying nothing, and the swish of the ragged piece of the missile as it goes by your head, while it startles, does not demoralize the thinking man. You know it is all a matter of luck whether you are hit by it or not. You know it was not aimed at you e pecially, and you don't consider yourself sarily a very desperate gamester when you decide to venture on the bazard of the die and take your chances with it. But that accursed single-prowling rific-bullet that sings by your ear as you ride along. You know there was a man behind the rifle that sent it, squinting over a sight. You know that bullet had a mark, and you're that mark. Perhaps be only missed you by a hair's-breadth. Perhaps he'll make a better shot next time. Whew! Again! Who wouldn't be just a little demoralized? Well, the writer was, at any rate, and he took an early opportunity of dismounting and sought refuge in a clump of trees at the roadside, where two or three wounded soldiers of a Massachusetts regiment were lying. Seating himself on the ground, with his back to a tree, and consequently to the enemy, who kept up a hot fire of sharp-shooters as the spiral clouds of dust raised by the ricochetting bullets on the roadway gave abundant proof, he proceeded to note down the wounded men's account of the morning's skirmishes. While engaged in this task the writer was accosted by two equestrians, who drew rein on the dangerous road to chaff him. Looking up from his note-book he say before him the tall figure of Gen. Corcoran and the rubicund visage of his favorite priest, Father Dillon. Both were all agrin at the spectacle of the reporter.

"Upon my soul, this is fine!" burst out the General, with his taint suggestion of broque; "if here ain't the Herald man skulking—hiding behind a tree, while the Tribune's parson reporters are all out to the front getting all the news. And the papers blowing about their brave reporters, too! Ow! Ow! Come out here man, and go to the front with us and see what you report."

"I've got no business out there making myself a mark for skirmishers and sharp-shooters," replied the cautious reporter.

The bullets were singing flercer than ever—a regular Æolian air, and were raising the dust in various spots at the feet of the horses with an alarming frequency and a decidedly unpleasant provimity.

"Come out here, man, and have a look," persisted the

General.

"It's a foolish risk for nothing and you are not justified in it yourself out of mere curiosity," replied the

reporter, still hugging his tree.
"I dare you to come in the road, then. Here's Father
Dillon's got some good brandy in his canteen. I dare

you to come out and take a drink."

This was too much. The reporter boldly arose (what reporter wouldn't under the circumstances?), led his horse out to the road and there pledged the reckless General in a gurgling bumper of Father Dil-

It went to the head at once.

"Now mount your horse and come to the front with me," said Corcoran.

The reporter felt reckless, too. He mounted and the three rode to the front. The advanced brigade was in line of battle in an open field surrounded by woods, two regiments posted at the right of the road, one at the left, and a section of 24-pounder Parrott gurs unlimbered and in position for immediate action in the read itself. The injuntry had torn down the rail fences of the field, and were lying behind the rails for protection, awaiting the enemy.

One of the regiments on the right of the road was the Tenth New Jersey, Col. Ryerson. This officer rode over to converse with us. Col. Spear. whose small cavalry farce was massed close at hand, also joined the party, and a lively conversation was struck up among the group. There was no sign of the enemy. It was apparent that he was expected to appear from the woods in front, for the cannon were pointed in that direction, and the attention of the recumbent infantrymen was fixed in the same direction. The reporter inquired and learned that the enemy was known to be advancing slowly through that piece of dense woods. He depended on the warning that would be given by the firing of the pickets when the enemy encountered them to get further to the rear. Had he known that all the pickets had been drawn in he would not have sat and chatted so confidently. About ten minutes after, the enemy's skirmishers, baying crawled out of the woods, arose suddenly from midway of the .leld in a straggling yellow line and gave us a volley, which our men answered savagely with artiller, and small arms. Col. Ryerson was detailing a funny event of the morning at this moment. He was shot through the neck, his story endingin the middle of a sentence, and the raconteur falling headlong from his horse a corpse. In an instant every saddle was emptied except that of the reporter who green horse cut up such capers under the fire that he could not dismount without incurring the imminent peril of breaking his neck. It was only after be had een carried out of range by his frisky steed that he found that the animal had been shot through the shoulder. This accounted for the friskiness which had kept the scribe in the saddle five minutes, a mark for all the stray bullets in a remarkably hot skirmish. All in the little group except Ryerson, escaped other injury but a triffing scratch and a slight wound or two. We held our own, and this ended the fighting for the day.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A RUINED SOCIETY WOMAN.

A middle-aged woman, poorly dressed and dissipated-looking, but still showing traces of high breeding and great beauty, sat in the Quarter Sessions dock, Philadelphia, April 22, charged with the larceny of some trifling wearing apparel. Her plain black dress was faded and bedraggled, and a bit of frayed lace was tied around her neck. Her head was covered with an old summer hat of black straw, trimmed with a bit of brown ribbon. Her hands, clasped together, rested in her lap, and tears chased one another rapidly down her cheeks. She was indicted under the name of Margaret Miller. She said that the clothes, tied up in a bundle, had been given her to carry by a woman whom she became acquainted with while she was in prison for intoxication, and that she did not know where they had come from. The jury, nevertheless, returned a verdict of guilty, and the woman was sent to the County Jail by Judge Mitchell for thirty days. The name Miller was an assumed one. The woman once lived in Arch street, and moved in the most exclusive society in the city. Her husband, now dead, was widely known. She has two sons, one of whon is an officer of a national bank, and the other has an extensive medical practice. The woman has fallen into habits of intemperance, and run through her estate. She feared that her name might become known and ber shame fall upon her children. No one came near her in court. She was however, provided with a lawyer, whose fee was paid by a well-known and elegantly-dressed society man.

RAPACIOUS ROOSE REPULSED BY A WIDOW.

A very sensational case of shooting, in which a pr. tty milliner figured rather prominently, occurred Saturday night, April 19, at Hudson, Ohio. A married man named James Roose called at the residence of Mrs. Billiter, a handsome widow, and asked to see her. A child, a daughter of the lady, took the message to her mother, who came to the door. Upon reaching it Roose made an indecent proposal to her. which she resented by striking him in the face, and at the same time made an effort to shut the door. Roose caught the lady and pulled her out on the porch. She began to scream and struggle violently, and the man, enraged, threw her off the porch into a pool of water. The lady struggled to ber feet and grasped a revolver which her little daughter thrust into her hand. Roose fled immediately when he saw the weapon, but before he got out of range the lady fired three shots at him, one of which took slight effect. The village was aroused, and Roose pursued and captured in a field after a hard chase, and taken and has a wire and one child. Mrs. Billiter is a lady very much respected. The only excuse offered by Roose is that he was under the influence of the ardent. There are threats of lynching.

DOGS EAT A BOY.

Henry Barlow, an eight-year-old boy, of puny build, deaf, and of weak mind, the son of a respec er, of Cochran, Ga., was recently found by James Mullis lyingin one of his fields, his new suit of clothes forn into breds and scattered about the field, while the child's body was torn and bleeding from the head down. In a distant corner of the field, stood four ferocious sheep dogs licking their gory chops. They had attacked the little fellow as he was going through the field, and from the signs around, had dragged him fully fifty yards. The dors had chewed through his stomach, and into the entrails; nearly all the flesh was gnawed from the arms and legs, and it is supposed was eaten by the dogs. The child was still breathing when found, and as Mr. Mullis touched him he opened his eyes and plaintively said: "Mr. Mullis, your dogs bit me." Mr. Mullis quickly raised the child, and, taking him to the house, laid him on the porch, when he again spoke and asked for his father, who was then hurrying toward him. Mr. Barlow arrived just in time to see his child gasp the last time and sink into the sleep of

THE "POLICE GAZETTE."

A week ago we paid a visit to the office of the Po-LICE GAZETTE, and there was fortunate enough to meet Mr. Fox, the proprietor, and by him shown through the building. A reader of the GAZETTE while examining the finely executed cuts or engravings, can in a measure form some idea of the establishment or source from whence the paper first sees the light, but a visit is nece sary to understand fully the number of hands, heads and brains, required for such a paper, and in our language there is but one word that can express its immensity, and that is prodigious, which we utter in its fullest sense.—Brooklyn New Era.

THE CHAMPION BICYCLISTS.

The Wonderful Riders of the Flying Wheels Who Have Beaten Man and Beast.

(With Portraits.)

We publish this week portraits of John S. Prince and Mile. Armaindo, the champion bicycle riders, whose latest feat was beating the celebrated rider, Charles M. Anderson, in the six-day horse vs. bicycle tournament, riding twelve hours a day, which terminated at 1 o'clock Sunday morning, April 20. Anderson had a change of fifteen horses, and Prince and Miss Armaindo alternated on the bicycle. The two latter made 1,073 miles, the best on record, beating the horses 14 miles. Their previous records are given in the following sketch:

John S. Prince, the champion bleyle rider, was born at Langley Green, Worcestershire, England, Nov. 27, 1838, and is therefore twenty-five years of age. He was apprenticed to a brass-founder, but left him, at the age of seventeen years, to become a professional cricketer. As a bowler he soon distinguished himself, and for three years found constant engagements all over England. He then dropped cricket, and at the age of twenty years took up the blcycle.

His first public race took place in the fall of 1879 with John Keen, the English champion, who conceded him 160 yards start in a mile. There were from forty to fifty starters, among them Ralph, now chamof Australia, who had 100 yards. Prince won casily in 256. The stakes were \$100, and the race was decided at Roodend, near Birmingham. His next race was at Smethwich, in Worcestershire, the same year, when he defeated Patrick and many others in a mile handicap in 3:06, he starting at scratch. Prince afterward won as many as thirty medals and prizes on the same track, which is one of 6 laps to the mile. In 1390 Prince, with 80 yards, won a mile handicap at Roodend, defeating Zeen, Ralph. Patrick, Philips and others in 251. At Willenhall, Staffordshire, he defeated Palmer, Owen, Ralph and several others in a mile handicap; time, 2:58. He won three handicaps in 1830 on that track. At Bournbrook, Birmingham, he defeated Slater, Whitehouse, Howell and others in a mile handleap, with 30 yards start, in 2:53, easily beating the back man. In the same year he won two one-mile handicaps in succession at Wolverhampton. The first, with 80 yards start, he won in 2:45; the second, with 50 yards start, he won in 251. The cracks of England were in these races. In the third race, with 30 yards start, he finished second by 1 foot; time, 2:46. Afterward Keen gave him 20 yards start on the same track in a mile for \$100 a side, in the presence of about 6,000 people, and was defeated by Prince by 2 yards in 2.51. The next race Prince entered was for the one-mile championship at Lester. The other starters were such men as Howell, Keen and Cooper, all going from scratch, in heats. In the first heat Howell beat Keen by a yard in 2:53. In the second heat Cooper, who was supposed to one of the best men in England, and who had defeated Keen about as many times as the latter had beaten him, met Prince. Eight thousand peoble witnessed this race, which resulted in a dead heat in 2:56. A quarter of an hour's rest was allowed, and, after a desperate struggle, the last lap of which both men were neck and neck, Prince won by 3 yards in 251. Prince was allowed ten minutes' rest only to get ready for the final heat, and was unfit to meet such a fresh man as Howell, who won by 2 yards in 2:53. Prince defeated De Civvy, the French champion, in the mile scratch race at Wolverhampton, in 2:58, and Derkindren, the "Flying Dutchman," in a twenty-mile race at Birmingham on a twelve-lap track, by 1 lap, in th 6m. He also won races from Edmonds, champion of Wales, James, Wood, Edlin and many others. He was defeated twice by Keen in England, and within the last three months has twice beaten Keen in America. He came to America in September, 1881, and defeated Fred. Rollinson five times for the championship. He met Woodside, the champion of Ireland, and Morgan, the champion of Canada, and defeated them three times each. He beat Fry, of Marlboro, Mass., twice for the milechampionship, and in 1882 be beat the best tourmen in America in a twentymile race, allowing a fresh rider to every 5 miles. In two matches with Mile. Armaindo he gave her 5 miles start in 50 and 3 in 25, winning both races. H. W. Higham has been beaten by Prince for the shortdistance championship several times, and so have Wilson, Young, Miller, Nelson, Harrison, Mcrgan and

The champion's measurements are: Height, 5 ft 91/2 in; weight, 172 lbs; chest, 43 in; thigh, 23 in; calf, 15 He is a citizen of Boston, which has been his home ever since he came to America. His last notable performances were on the Pacific Coast. At San Jose Cal., he defeated the trotting-horse Cart. Lewis in a ten-mile race, making the last quarter in 37%s, and at the Oakland Driving Park, Cal., he defeated the trotter, Ed., in a twenty-mile spin, the pace being so fast the last half that the horse had to run to keep any where near the champion. He has to his credit the following best records in America: 1 mile, 2m 51 2-5s: 5 miles, 15m 15s; 10 miles, 31m 3s; 50 miles, 2h 59m 15s. And he also bolds all the best records in America up to 496 miles. Prince is ready to race any man in the world for any reasonable amount.

Mlle. Louise Armaindo, champion lady bicyclist, was born at St. Anne, near Montreal, Canada, Oct. 12, 1960, is 5 ft 21/4 in in height, and weighs 131 lbs. She first learned to ride the bicycle Oct. 20, 1831, being taught by Prof. F. S. Rollinson. She learned in two days, and on Feb. 4. 1882, she made her first appearance in a race against Rollinson at Louisville, Ky.; distance 25 miles. she receiving 4 miles handicap. She won by 11/2 miles; time, 1h 38m 303. Feb. 25 at Cincinnati, Ohio, she again defeated Rollinson in a iwenty-mile handlcap, with 2 miles start. She made 18 miles, while Rollinson rode 19; time, 1h 15m 393. Also defeated Rollinson at St. Louis, March 4, in a twenty-mile handicap, track 17 laps to the mile; time, 1h 19m 49s. March 9 to 14, at St. Louis, she commenced the feat of riding 600 miles in 72h, 12h each day, and was credited with riding 617% miles, at that time the best long-distance performance in America. At Toronto, Canada, April 6, she defeated T. W. Eck in a ten-mile race, Eck stopping at 7 miles: time, 42m 13s. Same place, next day, won a twenty-mile race, 1 mile start, defeating Rollinson and Eck; time, 1h 21m 4s. At Montreal, April 21, won a ten-mile race: time, 40m 17s. April 23, same place. won a hundred mile race, defeating Eck and Rollinson: time, 7h 55m. At Boston, April 29, deteated Ida Blackwell, five-mile race; time, 19m 50%s. Boston, May 25, was defeated by John S. Prince, in a fifty-mile handicap, she being allowed 5 miles. Prince won by 30 it; time, 3h 12m 381/s. Baltimore, June 12 to 17, 6h daily, defeated W. J. Morgan by 21 miles, making 351 miles; track 14%

laps to the mile. Philadelphia, July 17, she defeated Elsa Von Blumen, five two-mile heats; best time, 7in 383. At Coney Island, Aug. 5 to 10, she and Von Blumen were defrated by W. J. Morgan in a 36-bour race, Armaindo making 2361/2 miles in her 19h. Same place Aug. 13, defeated Von Blumen by 12 miles in a fifty. mile race, making the then best outdoor record in America—3h 31m 1434s. At the Polo Grounds, New York, Sept. 2, she was deleated by John S. Prince in a 25-mile handicap, receiving 3 miles start; time, 1h 38m 40s. At Springfield, Mass., Sept. 20, she won the ladies' race; no lady competing with her, she rode against T. W. Eck; time, 20m 55%s. Norfolk, Va., she was stated to have ridden 67 mil s in 6h, on a track measuring 26 laps to the mile. Cleveland. O., Dec. 25, she rode 100 miles against time; track, 18 laps to the mile: time, 8h 54m 10s; stopped 30m for supper. Chicago, Jan. 1, 1833, won 21-mile race: time, 1h 39m 241/2s. Chicago, May 21 to 26, she was the winner of the first real long-distance race for the championship of America, and she is, we believe, the only woman who ever won a championship race against men at any athletic game. She defeated W. M. Wood-side and W. J. Morgan in that race, making 343 miles l lap, the best long-distance performance in America; Morgan, 820 miles 1 lap; Woodside, 723 miles 2 laps, Janesville, Wis., she again defeated Woodside and Morgan in a 127-mile race, riding 40 miles each evening: track, 23 laps to the mile. She took the lead, and won by 3 laps. gaining 1 lap each night. At Milwaukee, Wis, June 18 to 23, won a handicap race, 3h each day. She received 30 miles start, Morgan 12 miles, Woodside being at scratch. Score: Armaindo, 201 miles 2 laus: Morgan, 285 miles 3 laps: Wooodside, 277 miles 7 laps. Milwaukee, June 23 to 30, 2 hours each evening-Morgan 5 miles start, first, 103 miles 2 laps: Woodside second, 102 miles 2 laps; Armaindo third 101 miles 7 laps. Chicago, July 3, defeated Maggie Wallace, of New York. This race was to have been 24h, 12h each day, but Miss Wallace quit after going 23 miles, when Louise had done 40 in the same time. July 4, at Chicago, she attempted to beat W. C. Young's record of 149 miles in 12h 45s. She was credited with riding 149% in 11h 55m. This was her last notable performance. She has engaged in 43 other exhibition races, but not actual contests. In Milwaukee she rode 1 mile in 3m 26s, 16 miles in 1h, and 45 miles in 3h.

At San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 21 and 22, in the 26-hour race, she was defeated by Higham and Prince, although her score of 253 miles was ahead of all previous American records; in that race she beat F. W. Eck, Frank H. Hart, the pedestrian, and Chas. Hull, of San Francisco. At the Recreation Grounds, San Francisco, she rode 2 miles on outdoor track, 7m 223, and at San Jose, Cal., she defeated a trotting pony in a half-mile dash, in the wonderful time for a woman, of 1m 38s, against 3m 12s clip; this is her fastest performance, and was done on a trotting track. She was selected by John S. Prince as his partner for the greatsix-day race against Chas. M. Anderson to use 15 horses against the bicyclists. She will give any woman in the world 20s start in 1 mile, and 14 mile start in 5 miles, or she will ride against any six women in the world a six-day race, 12h daily, and allow them to change every day, or she will race any two women in the world a six-day race, 6h daily, and allow them to change every hour.

FOX'S ILLUSTRATED WEEK'S DOINGS,

No. 55, out Saturday, April 26, contains: Bandits of the Big Bridge; How the great thoroughfare between New York and Brooklyn is becoming a modern rival of Hounslow Heath; superbly illustrated. Canal Polly: the story of a life that was wrecked in quiet waters; how a dandy produce-broker won his admission ticket to hell; a scoundrel who wouldn't find Coentles Slip a healthy neighborhood; the sad fate of a belle of the raging canal; superbly illustrated. Col. Matt. Blanchard: how a once famous sport got his first start in life; game from the word go. Passion's Devotees;' women whose love is lust and whose touch is pollution and shame : Chicago's fair devil-fish. Drifting to Death: how Celina De Chervieres won her husband. Gotham's Snide Dudes; the clerks and counter-skippers of the metropolis. A Rainy-Day Drama; what comes of not taking care of your umbrella. Explosive Mustard; illustrated. Perfuming the Bride; illustrated. The New Dynamite Scare; illustrated. Lung Gone's Baby; illustrated. Their Marriage Certificate; illustrated. A Hen Loose in Court; illustrated. Another Jennie Cramer. On Der Shquare. P.ker Sharps and Flats. The Prompter. The Prowler. The Referee. Billboard.
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COWHIDED BY A RABBI'S WIFE.

The wife of Rabbi H. Schuhl, of Dallas, Texas, administered a severe castigation, April 18, to a prominent young Hebrew named Ben. Hirschberg, recently married. The corrective used was a cowhide, which Mrs. Schuhl applied most energetically until secured and held by several gentlemen who witnessed the sensational scene, which was enacted in the heart of the business center, near the Merchants' Exchange. The reason she assigns for her conduct is that Hirschberg has caused the ruin of her home and happiness by being the accuser and persecutor of her husband, who two years ago was the principal in the notorious synagogue trial on charges of scandalous relationship with a lewd woman named Flora Prait. Hirschberg's young wife was with him and witnessed the scene, and threw her arms about Mrs. Schuhl to prevent her striking, and begged of her for an explanation of it. Mrs. Schubl says she is sorry she was prevented from doing more; that she is not yet done, and that Hirschberg shall not live in Dailas if she can prevent him.

DYING IN HARNESS.

[Subject of Illustration.] Julian Martinette, an old circus clown employed with Sells Bros. circus, fell dead recently, while endeavoring to amuse a tentful of people with merry jokes and antics. He was in the act of perpetrating the old-time mother-in-law joke when he suddenly reeled put his hand to his head and fell dead in the ring. The audience thought that his dropping so suddenly was a part of the programme, and laughed and cheered as the circus jester lay dead on the sawdust. His death is supposed to have been caused by heart disease, resulting from over-excitement. He was sixtythree years of age, and was at one time proprietor of the Martinette & Ravel Pantomime company. He had been with Sells Bros. for one week only. He lived in Baltimore and leaves a family in that city. The remains were interred in the Elks' lot in Lorraine cemetery, Baltimore, on April 22.

CUDDIGAN'S CAREER.

A Faithless Lover Who Ran Away With His Cousin and Went West.

They Torture a Pretty Girl to Death and Fall into the Hands of Vigilantes.

A few weeks ago the newspapers of the country gave briefly the news of the lynching of Michael Cuddigan and his wife at Ouray, Col., for the murder of a little girl named Rose Matthews, whom they had adopted The earlier career of Cuddigan, which was marked by a most romantic affair, not heretofore published, was related by a gentleman conversant with the facts. The entire story from beginning to end sounds like a ro-

Almost fifteen years ago Michael Cuddigan and Maggie Costello lived in the same neighborhood, a short distance from Chicago. They had been raised together almost, and their families were on intimate terms. Both were young and in their teens, and many looked upon them as the bride and groom of a wedding not far distant. But a change in the relations between the two occurred, and soon young ('uddigan departed for the West, leaving few, if any one, with a definite knowledge of where he intended to locate. Probably two years ago Maggie was overwhelmed with suspense to receive a letter from her friend, Michael Cuddigan who was at Ouray, Col. It was the first she had heard of him in fifteen years. She had about come to the conclusion that he was dead. The letter was brief but interesting. Michael said he had heard by letters from his folks that she was still alive, and he wanted to renew the old bonds, and now proposed for her hant. He had been successful during his long sojourn in the West, and could treat her as a good wife ought to be treated.

Maggle did not act with baste. She pondered over the letter, and showed it to the folks by whom she was employed, and told them of her former connection with the man. She replied to the letter, but gave no answer to the proposal for her hand. A brisk correspondence was kept up for a little while, and finally Maggie wrote Michael that if she could see him she might then make up her mind to marry him. This brought Cuddigan East, and, arriving at Chicago, he put up at the Palmer House. He wore diamonds, dressed well, and carried a roll of over \$5,000 in cash. It was given out that he was worth over \$50,000. Miss Costello saw him and accepted him. The wedding-day was set for the Christmas holfdays. Thursday was the day on which they would be made one. Extensive preparations were made for the wedding, which was to come off at Oswego, a little town near Chicago, where her mother resides. The day before the welding Cuddigan went to a little place near by, saying he wanted to bid good-by to all his relatives. That night he did not return. The wouldbe bride waited patiently until night, when word came that Cuddigan had run off with one of his cousins. It was not long before Maggle recovered from the shock sufficiently to resume her old place in Chicago. The next heard of the cowardly Caddigan was a few weeks ago, when the news came that he and his bride had been lynched.

Caddigan and his wife lived near Portland, a small place ten miles from Ouray, which is a mining town in the extreme southern part of the State. Soon after his return West with his wife, Cuidigan adopted a little girl named Rose Matthews, through a Catholic priest. The child was seldom seen out with the other children in the vicinity, and the neighbors frequently heard cries of pain in the house. One day a neighbor chanced in the house and saw Cuddigan kick the girl in the neck while she was lying on the floor. One day the poor thing was found by a man hunting cattle crouching under the shelter of a hay-stack, near Cuddigan's house. She was seemingly unconscious. That night she died. The next day Cuddigan sent to Ouray and procured a coffin, and buried the child without a permit or notifying any of the neighbors. The suspicions of the people were aroused, and finally the coroner went out from Ouray and exhumed the body and had a post-mortem examination made. It was proved beyon I doubt that the child had been the victim of the most terrible ill-treatment, which caused her death. The body was covered with scars, the limbs having been cut with a knife and burned with a hot poker.

A body of citizens went to Cuddigan's house, and while part of them made him and his wife prisoner the others looked through the premises and found in the loft some old bags on which the child had lain. These were stained with blood from her wounds. The prisoners were taken to Ouray, and a preliminary examination commenced, but continued to allow them to secure witnesses. This irritated the Ouray public, which was already satisfied beyond doubt that the Cuddigans were guilty of murder. The prisoners were imprisoned in a botel, and guarded by the Sheriff. Between 1 and 20'clock at night a band of vigilantes went to the hotel and dragged the two out and took them outside the town limits. A rone was placed around the neck of Mrs. Cuddigan, who rent the skies with her wild screams for mercy. The rope was thrown over the ridge-pole of a house, and she was boisted into eternity in the presence of her husband. Cuadigan was then taken further out and hanged.

AN IMPOSTOR MASHING ACTRESSES.

Charles Frohman, the young and bandsome manager of the Madison Square theatre, has got three of Inspector Byrnes' detectives hunting for the scalp of a tall young man with a mustache, who has been traveling around New York for the past month representing himself to ambitious young actresses as Charles Frohman, striving to capture their hearts on the strength of the real Mr. Frohman's fascinating powers. Mr. Frohman told Inspector Byrnes that the only resemblance between the bogus Mr. Frohman and himself was that the impostor seemed to have plenty of money in his pocker. Without paying particular heed to this remarkab e and ingenious clew, the detectives hunted around until they found that the young man with ducats and a mustache had written to several score of nice young theatrical ladies, and signed the name of the genuine Mr. Frohman to glowing promises of brilliant engagemen's at the Madison Square theatre and instructions to meet him in front of that place of amusement. When they met him he generally took them out to dinner or sent them on wild goose chases to other managers, with notes recommending their high talents to the managerial attention. A mustache is not one of this subject, these pictures are taken from life.

of the adjuncts of the real Mr. Frohman's tidy personality. He is clean shaven and round. He said: "This forger basn't tried to get any money on the strength of those forged letters. He seems to be merely on the mash. Now you know it's a regular imposition for him to do that sort of thing. If there is any of that work to be done in my name, I want to do it myself and reap the benefits. It will take me a good three weeks to set myself aright with the galaxy of young ladies who imagine they can play star parts. As near as I can find out, my unknown double has kindly arranged that at least twenty-seven different actresses shall play the heroine. It's too much of a good thing, and it's got to be stopped."

MIKE CLEARY.

[With Portrait.]

We publish this week an excellent portrait, recently taken by Wood, of Mike Cleary, whose recent wonderful feat of knocking out Wm. Sheriff, the Prussian, in less than no time, has made him the talk in sporting circles. He was born in Queen's County, Ireland, in 1857. He is a powerful young gladiator, possessed of great muscular development. He stands 5 teet 81/4 inches in height and weighs 175 pounds. Cleary has gained a great reputation as a pugilist. He is a clever, scientific boxer and can deliver a tremendous tlow. He has fought only one battle in the prize ring, that on March 22, 1376, with James Weeden, the pugilist who killed Philip Koster, better known as Walker, in the prize ring. In the battle with Weeden Cleary proved that he possessed all the qualities necessary to make a first-class pugilist and displayed great courage and stamina. He beat Weeden in thirty-eight rounds, which were fought in 1 hour 38 minutes.

Upon the arrival in this country of Charley Mitchell, the champion of England, Cleary challenged him to box fou three-minute rounds for a percentage of the gate receipts. The match was arranged, and the pugilists met in the American Institute, in this city. The contest ended in favor of Mitchell, who had decldedly the best of the encounter. Cleary returned to Philadelphia, where he was then keeping a saloon, sold out his place and returned to New York. He opened the well-known sporting resort 270 Bowery, N. Y., and made it, by hard work and able management, the leading sporting house on the Bowery. About four months ago Cleary posted \$250 with Richard K. Fox and issued a challenge to fight any pugilist in America, according to the rules of the London prize ring, for \$2,500. No one accepted the challenge, and Cleary withdrew his money.

Cleary's last engagement was knocking out Wm Sheriff, the Prussian, at Germania Assembly/Rooms, in the Bowery, on April 19, which has already been published in the Police GAZETTE, and was the shortest glove fight on record. Cleary is very popular in this city, and several sporting men induced him to come on to New York and go into business. He is open to meet any man in a tair stand-up fight, and will be heard from again before the end of the year.

RIDDLED TO DEATH BY TWO BROTHERS.

|Subject of Illustration. |

Dr. R. G. Penn, and his brother, Hance, are now in jail at Hazlehurst, Miss., where they were remanded without bail, to await trial at the coming term of Circuit Court, for killing Robert B. Rials, a former bar-keeper of Hazlehurst. All the young men lived in Hazlehurst and were raised there, and all were Democrats. The affair was of a personal character. The testimony taken at the preliminary examination showed that on the morning of April 8 Rials met the Penn brothers on a prominent street-crossing, and desired an amicable settlement of the alleged differences existing between himself and Hance Penn, which probably grew out of a drunken spree last Christmes Hance Penn put his arm around Rials' shoulder, at the same time plunging a dirk into Rials' neck. The ensuing fight was with pistols. Hance fired one shot, when Dr. Penn came forward and fired a shot into Rials' head from the rear, and as he fell he was struck over the head with the butt of a pistol and shot in the back. The dead man received seven wounds, five of which, Dr. Oates reported, would have produced death. Rials instinctively discharged his revolver twice during the affray, but without effect; he was already dy-

The public was considerably aroused by the deed. and the Penns will no doubt meet a severe penalty. Rials will be remembered as the witness before the Senate Conlab Conn'y Investigation Committee who testified concerning the personal difficulty in Haz.e-

HE PAID FOR HIS MASH.

|Subject of Illustration. |

A prominent club man recently secured the arrest of a man and woman whom he had met at a public ball, and whom he accused of attempting to rob him. He had met the woman on the floor, made advances to her and invited her to drink. The wine got into his head, but he remembered what had gone or. The woman bad gone through him and handed the plunder to the male prisoner, who had lurked in the vicinity of their table. A detective employed at the ball corroborated this statement. The pair, it seems, had been working this same game all the winter. The woman did the work as described and the man collared the spoil. The latter was sent to the Island, his accomplice escaping by a defect in the evidence.

BOUND TO THE TRACK.

(Subject of Illustration)

A few days ago some half r dozen boys, whose ages ranged from nine to fifteen years, all residing at the western end of the city of Portland, Me., while at play on the track of the Portland and Ordensburg Railroad. near that city, tied one of the smaller boys to the track, having first bound his hands and feet. They then left him. It was just previous to the time when a train was due, and the boys must have been aware of this fact, though they claim their act was done in fun and they did not think of the possibility of their companion being run over by a train. Fortunately a man saw the boy upon the track and released him from his perilous position. The little fellow was half dead from fright.

THE LIFE OF A POLICEMAN.

[Subject of Illustration."

The New York policeman is a historic figure in our modern civilization. He has been written up and written down till the public know all about himmore, probably, than he knows about himself. Our artist adds to this store of knowledge by certain leaves from his sketch-book. Unlike most of the descriptions

THE SIX-DAY WALKING MATCH. Madison Square Garden Again in the Possession of the Tan Track Plodders.

[With Portraits and Illustrations.]

The great six-day go-as-y u-please rac: began at Madison Square Garden five minutes after the stroke of midnight told that Sunday, March 27, was a thing of the past, and Monday, March 28, had dawned. The religious sentiment of the community was deferred to, and a strong police force, under Cap'. Williams, was on hand to see that no sacrilegious pedestrian trod the tan bark on the holy Sabbath. The ticket office of the Garden, however, being a worthy imitiation of the plate-passing portion of worship, was open long before that hour and raked in the dimes in a manner that would have delighted the heart of a missionary begging for a dollar for the heathen and tea dollars to carry it to him. The brass tand, which represented the paid choirs, was also allowed to toot. The bars, being hid away in the dismal caverns under the seats, were so suggestive of the clerical style of taking a drink on the sly that they, too, were not interfered with.

The consequence was that by the time the pious Capt. Williams announced that the morals of the community would not be offended by the race, the building was packed with anxious spectators. The band switched off of such sacred music as "I Never Drink Behind the Bar." "My Father's Teeth were Plugged with Zinc," etc., and struck up, "See the Conquering

The appearance of the Garden proved that walking matches have the same faveination as they had of old. notwithstanding that many believed that such entertainments were played out, and that the public had a surfeit of them a few years ago. There was the same enthusiastic crowd. Well-known faces were met at every turn. All prominent sporting men were present, and every class of society, from the millionaire to the bootblack, was represented. Fair women also added their smiles and plaudits when the sturdy walkers appeared on the track.

The contestants were a goodly company; probably the best collection of trained pedestrians ever got together, with a sprinkling of new candidates for honor.

The entries were Charles Rowell, Patrick Fitzgerald, Robert Vint, George D. Noremac, Daniel J. Herty, Alfred Elsson, George Hains, W. W. Lounsbury, Frank H. Hart, Samuel Day, Nitaw-eg-Ebow, a Chippewa Indian, John Sullivan, and Napoleon Campana, Old Sport. We have already published most of their portraits, and last week gave a record of all the men.

We this week publish scenes and incidents of the opening of the race, from sketches by POLICE GA-ZETTE special artists, and full-length portraits of Samuel Day and Nitaw-eg-Ebow, two of the contestants who are new aspirants for the honors in New York, but who were accorded a hearty welcome, and will be judged according to their merits. Day's full record can be found in our sporting column of this number, and the Indian has yet to make his record. The medical iraternity are taking particular interest in this contest, and every facility is offered to them by the management to make a careful study of the physical condition of the men during the long walk. The box assigned to the doctors is one of the sketches presented.

KILLING OFF HIS CHILDREN.

Edward Dowse, who is held in jail at Waynesboro, Ga., charged with the murder of his five children, has confessed his guilt. He states that his children kept accumulating upon him, while his ability to support them diminished. The children were, according to the custom among Southern field hands, locked up in the cabin while the parents were at work. At 10 o'clock in the morning he felt an uncontrollable desire to rid himself of his burden, and pretending to his wife that he wanted some necessary article in the cabin, he mounted a mule and went there. Opening the door he closed it behird him. He attacked the roungest child with an ax and killed it. Meantime the others had hold of him by the legs, beseeching him to spare the child. Turning from his dead victim, he grasped two others of the children, one in each hand, and beat their heads against each other until they became unconscious. With the ax he then killed them. The two remaining children had sought refuge under the bed. Reaching for them, he killed them also, and left the five dead bodies on the floor. Closing the door, be returned to work, giving no sign of the bloody work in which be had been engaged. It was the absence of an explanation of the tragedy more than anything else which led to his arrest. At fir stoutly denied all knowledge of the crime. It is believed that his wife and sister, who have disappeared, are also guilty.

RUIN AND SUICIDE.

| With Portrait. |

The quiet life of the village of Lancaster, N. H., a picturesque mountainous spot in the northern part of the Granite State, has been unduly excited of late over the suicide of Miss Nellie F. Phelps, who, it appears, was ruined by J. H. Baird, the editor of the Republican a local weekly.

Miss Paelps was a very pretty, modest blonde, a native of Cleremont, N. H., where she graduated from the Cleremont High School three years ago. She was twenty years old, had taught in district schools, and was much liked for her an lable disposition. She was a cultivated, refined woman, but in poor circumstances. She went to Lancaster to work in the Lancaster Reputlican last November, which was then owned and managed by her brother, C. H. Phelps (a partner of this man Baird), under the style of C. H. Phelps & Co. She remained in the office until Baird settled off with Phelps and took the Republican into his (Baird's) bands last January. Miss Phelps then went to work beside her brother in the Gazette office, in the same building with the Republican. She fell in love with Baird, who informed ner that he was a single man. Baird tried, but failed, to get his victim to board at his boarding-house.

Three weeks ago she went to Littleton, N. H., ten miles distant, to get a school. Baird learned she was to be at Littleton, went there, and, as Miss Pheips claims, told her he would help her to accomplish her work. He prevailed upon her to stop over Sunday at the hotel, drugged her with rum, he entered her room, and, in her semi-conscious state, ravished her, tearing her underclothing off her and destroying a silk dress she wore. Report says that Baird paid \$25 for the bedclothes and other things injured at the hotel. On her return to Lancaster Baird made an appointment with her and promised to marry her. She learned that Baird was a married man, as he (Baird) admitted. the coming campaign of the ballet in New York.

Miss Phelps took sulphate morphia April 10, according to her story, and was just able to report the fact to her physician. She died at 4 P. M. that afternoon. The coroner's verdict was that she came to her death from an "overdose of morphia, administered by her own h und."

Saturday, April 12, a large crowd gathered in front of Baird's boarding-place, and the most intense feeling pervaded the town. The crowd was well behaved and quietly dispersed when Baird was arrested carried to jail. He is very self-posses and and swears he shall not be driven out of town. Baird was hung in effigy Monday night and Tuesday, April 14 and 15, until late in the afternoon, when a large crowd took him down and burned him on Main street. Baird is about 5 feet high, about 140 pounds weight, dark complexion, black hair and mustache, twenty-eight or thirty years old. He is an upholsterer by trade, with five months' experience as an editor. It is reported that he has a wife and two children residing at Burlington, Vt.

At the inquest regarding Miss Phelps' death, Dr. Jones testified that she admitted intimacy with J. H. Baird, editor of the Republican. She said she had no friends and wished to end ber life. She told the doctor she had taken morphine and hoped she would die. She charged that Baird accomplished her ruin; that she loved him, and he ought to marry her. Dr. Jones left her with her landlady while he went for another physician. He was unable to find one, and when he returned the girl was unconscious and remained so until she died. Mrs. Streeter, the landlady, corroborated the doctor's story.

A PLUCKY JAILER.

Another development has been made in the threatened war among the desperadoes and feud-fighters of Breathitt county, Ky. At Mt. Stirling, between 1 and 2 o'clock Thursday morning, April 24, an armed mob attacked the jail. Jailer Stephens was aroused, and the leader of the mob claimed to have a prisoner from Breathitt county whom he was to deliver to the keeping of the jailer. Stephens and his wife came to the door with a lamp, when the light was blown out and an attempt was made to force an entrance. The jailer, who is a very pow-erful man, threw his weight against the door and bolted it. After clamoring for admittance the mot broke open the door and started to get to Stephens, who by this time had obtained his gun, with which he kept them at bay. In the meantime some of the mob on the outside, seeing the light above, shot through the window, narrowly missing Mr. and Mrs. Stephens, who protected themselves behind the wall of the building. Finding their efforts useless they at length dsted. All that saved the jail was the bravery and don of the jailer. It was an effort, undoubtedly, to hang William Ostorn, who killed Henry Thomas in Menifee county. He was tried there at the last term of court, convicted and sentenced to four years in the penitentiary. He was sent to Mt. Stirling for safe-keeping during his appeal to the Court of Appeals for a new trial.

DYING TEARS FOR HIS SWEETHEART.

A touching instance of woman's fidelity and man's unfaithfulness has just been revealed by the death of a young man who had traveled until last February as the advance agent of a theatrical troupe. Three years ago, while employed as the shipping clerk of a wholesale dry goods firm in Portland, Me., he became engaged to a young lady of attractive person and undoubted virtue. Their marriage was fixed for early fall. During the summer, however, the man, who was somewhat addicted to drink, made the acquaintance of, and became infatuated with an actress, and when she left the city to fill an engagement in Providence, he accompanied her. The girl whom he had deserted refused all other suitors, and they were many, and virtually retired from society. In February last she learned that her former lover, deserted by his false friends and at death's door with consumption, was an inmate of a Philadelphia hospital. She went to that place, took him home at her own expense, and two days before his death was married to him. Among the papers which the young man left with a Portland friend, who had traveled with him, was found a brief and tear-blotted statement of the facts given above, together with the confession that his true-souled sweet-heart had sent him on different occasions when he was in need, after be had deserted her, \$600.

WAR ON THE WIRES.

[Subject of Litustration.] The interlacing cross-stirking, herring-boning of the ace between carth and beaven with wires by the different telegraph companies is becoming a decided nuisance in all large cities. Its abatement has at tracted legislative attention, but while the authorities and inventors quarrel over the different modes of relief proposed, the evil is steadily growing. The day when the lines were confined to the poles in the streets has gone by, and private property is invaded and many buildings are cobwebbed with the threads of wire. One plucky widow of Harlem has taken decided action on the matter, as far as her premises are concerned, and, with a robust servant girl as her ally, and an ax and a pair of scissors as weapons, makes an onslaught on the wires every time they are stretched across the roof of her house.

CHARLES LANGE.

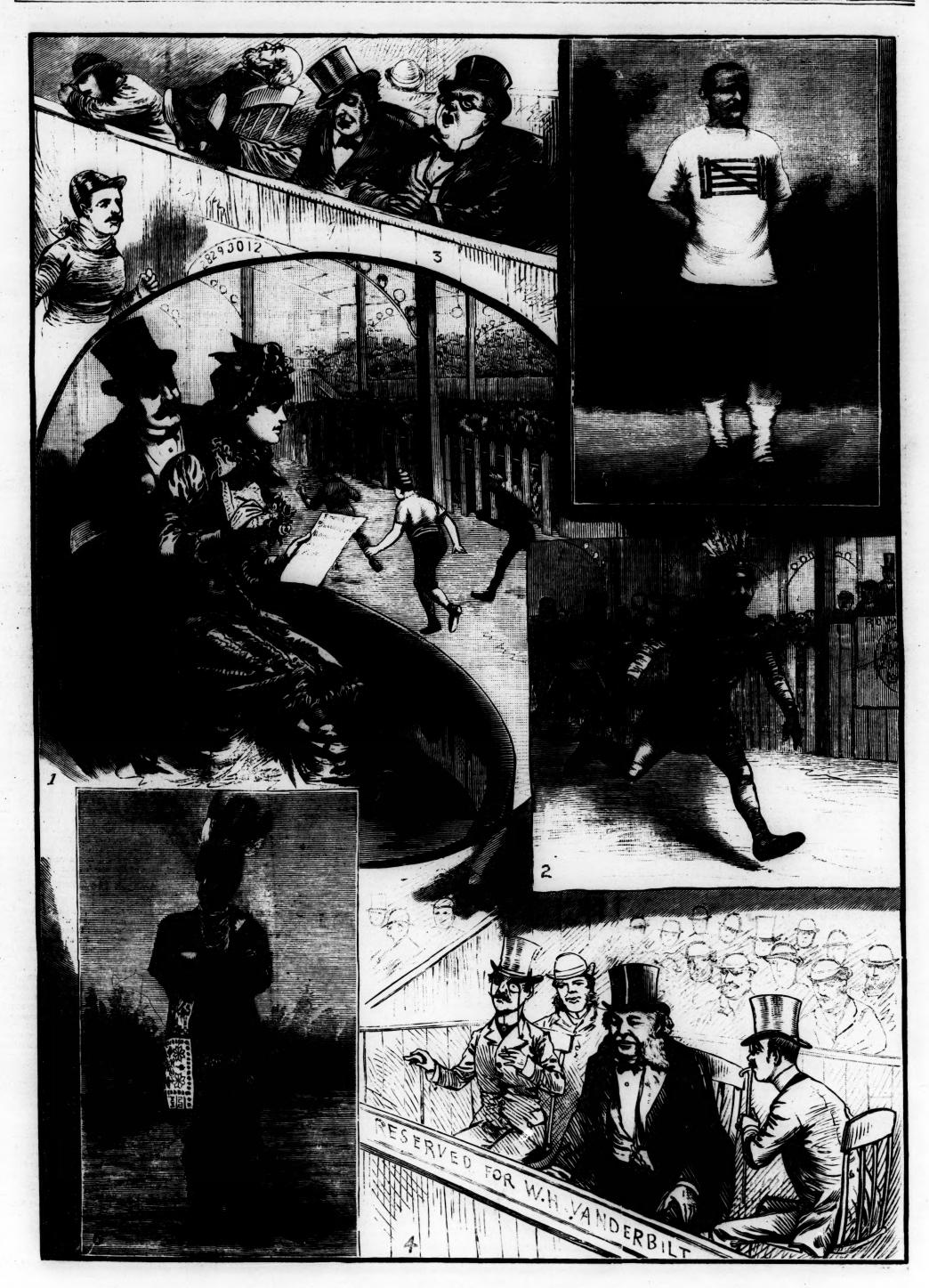
| With Portrait.]

Charles Lange, of Cleveland, Ohio. has, by his recent performances, began to loom up as the probable coming man in the pugilistic arena, for whom all are tooking. He is twenty-two years old, weighs 190 pounds, measures 43 tuches around the chest, biceps, 1614; calt, 1614. Defeated Goo. Cantield, knocking him out of time in 3 minutes; defeated W. Jones, the colored champion of Ohio, Feb. 16, time, 14 minutes: defeated William Robinson, time, 4 minutes; defeated Mark Lamb, time. 21/2 minutes; defeated Capt. Vint, of Nova Scotia, time, 1 minute; deteated Chas. Kavanaugh, for "Police Gazette" trophy, time, 3 minutes. On April 18, 1884, at Columbus, Ohio, he fought a draw with Mc-Henry Johnson, four rounds..

FRAULEIN HOFSCHULER.

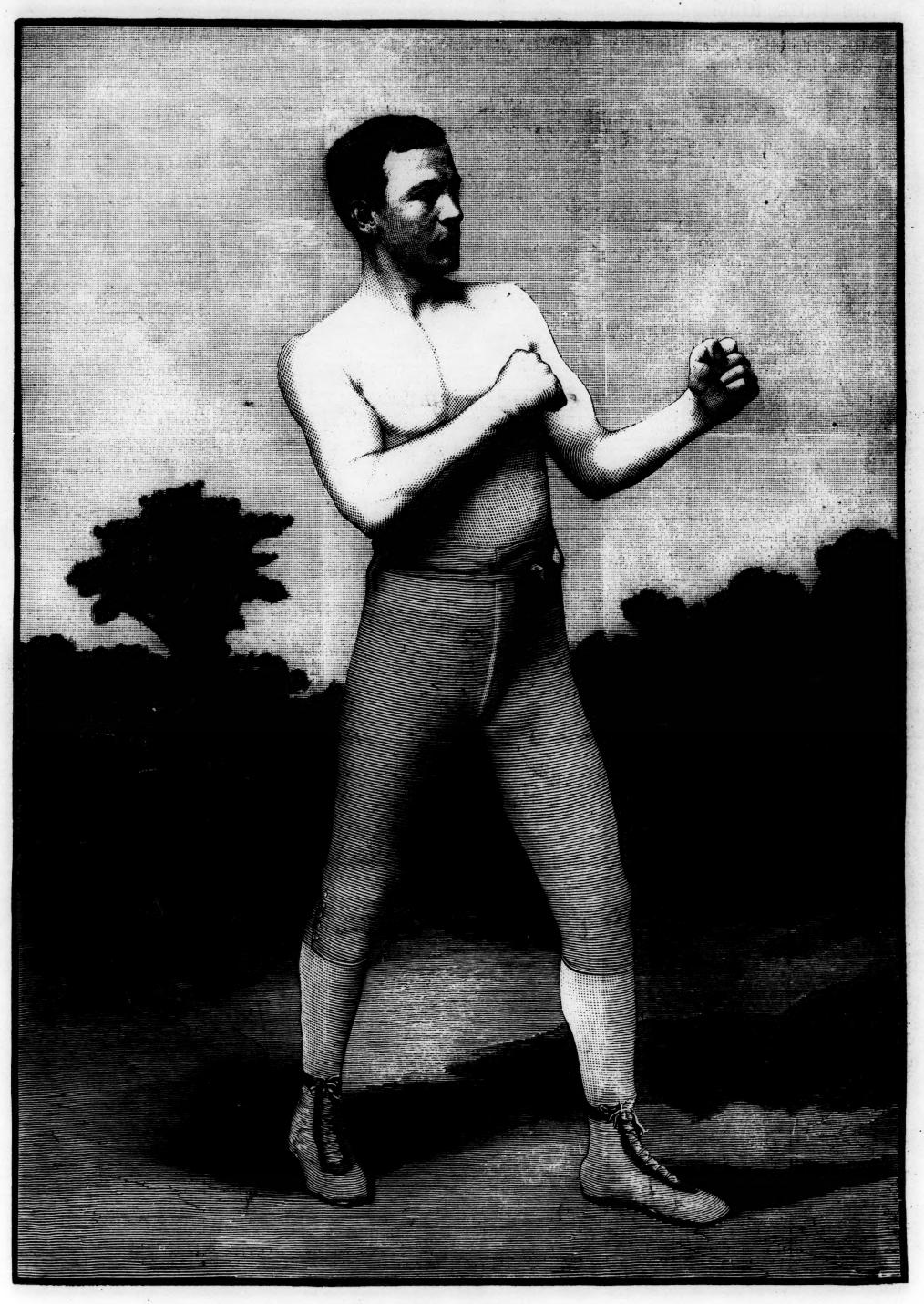
| With Portrait.]

We present this week a portrait of Fraulein Hoische ler, one of the bright particular stars of Kiralfy's Excelsior troupe, as she appeared in the Nautch dance She is a premiere from the Theatre Royal Vienna and danced off to Germany at the close of the season with a pocketful of ducats, but will be back again , when the limelights gleam on the new attractions of



OFF FOR A LONG WALK.

THE START OF THE GREAT SIX-DAY PEDESTRIAN CONTEST AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN. I—A FULL TRACK. II—THE INDIAN TROTS. III—THE DOCTORS' BOX. IV—MR. VANDERBILT AND HIS FRIENDS. V—SAMUEL DAY. VI—NITAW-EG-EBOW, THE CHIPPEWA RUNNER



MIKE CLEARY.

THE QUICK AND HARD-HITTING PUGILIST WHO MAY SOON BE CHAMPION OF AMERICA.

[PHOTOGRAPHED BY JOHN_WOOD.]

THE PRIZE RING.

The Doings of the Old-Timers and New-Comers in the Fistic Arena.

The Coming Match Between Billy Edwards and Charley Mitchell-Reminiscences of Jem Ward.

The main topic of conversation in sporting circles is the forthcoming meeting between Billy Edwards, the retired light-weight champion pugilist, and Charley Mitchell, the heavy-weight champion of England. The rivals are to face each other in the arena at Madison Square Garden on May 12. The conditions are four rounds according to the "Police Gazette" Revised rules. Both pugilis s are training for the encounter, which promises to be one of the most interesting glove contests that was ever decided in this country. Both pugilists are evenly matched. Edwards will enter the arena weighing 150 pounds, while Mitchell will reduce himself to 152 pounds. The admirers of the retired light-weight champion are confident that he will deteat Mitchell, and many claim that he can give any puglist in America weight and a beating. Warry Edwards will train his brother, and no stone will be left unturned to bring the noted light-weight to the wark in first-class fighting condition. Edwards does not intend to reduce his weight, but by hard work he will harden his muscles so that he can hit as hard as he used to do ten years ago. Mitchell is confident that he will conquer Edwards, and he has a host of admirers who will wager large sums of money on the result. Mitchell is training every day; he walks, runs, fights a rubber bag, and rides ten miles on horseback.

Why don't the police department organize a boxing club, and give an annual entertainment? Every policeman should be an expert boxer, and it should be one of the principal branches of police drill. Just fancy what a large audience would go to Madison Square Garden to see the city protectors box for the light, middle and heavy-weight champiouship of the police departments. Let the Board of Police Commissioners but their heads together and give the captains of the various precencts the power to call a meeting and organize the New York Police Department Boxing Club. The receipts of the first exhibition will yield a large sum for the police pension, fund, after

expenses are paid. Mervine Thompson's (the Cleveland Thunderbolt) challenge, has not yet been accepted, and Duncan C. Ross' \$2,500 still remains uncovered. Atter Al. Smith and Sullivan arrive in New York, it is more than probable a match will be arranged.

Sam Collyer is doing'a splendid business at Canton, Md. His sporting house is the rendezvous of all the sporting men.

The backers of Jem Hurst, of Canada, and John Dempsey, of Brooklyn, E. D., recently met at the Po-LICE GAZETTE office and arranged the following

Articles of Agreement, entered into at the Police GAZETTE office this tenth day of April, 1984, between August F. Futbill for John Dempsey and George Fulltames for James Hurst.

The said John Dempsey and the said James Hurst do hereby agree to box six rounds, Queensberry rules, by which the said John Dempsey and the said James Hurst hereby mutually agree to be bound.

The said Hurst to be confined to 132 pounds, and not to exceed that weight. The match to take place on the afternoon of Thursday, May 1, 1894. The said contest to be for the sum of \$100 a side and 60 per cent. of the gate receipts to be awarded the winner. The said contest to be decided in Clarendon Hall, Thirteenth street, New York, on Thursday evening, May 1.

In pursuance of this agreement, the sum of \$100 a side is now deposited with Billy Madden to be transferred to Richard K. Fox, who shall be final stake-

holder. In pursuance of this agreement we hereby attach our names. Signed.

Witness: TOM MCALPINE.

GEORGE FULLIAMES.

At Slonx City there is a puzilist who claims to be Jemmy Murray, of New York. The Times of that city says that in an interview Murray said: "I have an arrangement to fight Jerry Murphy here for \$500." In the course of conversation he stated that Jerry was well known in New York sporting circles, and has the had a bout with Murphy last May, at which time the latter, after the fourth round, called enough, his backers throwing up the sponge. Desirous of learning the record of our new acquaintance in the fistic arena, he gave the following synopsis of his most noted achievments: At Providence, R. I., in 1930, he knocked his pugilistic namesake out of time in three rounds with gloves. At the Madison Square Garden, New York. on June 5, 1931, after forty-two rounds, he done up Denny Costigan. On Sept. 25, 1881, at the Howard Athenseum, Boston, he took the wind from Henry Murphy in two rounds for a stake of \$1,000. On Feb. 2, 1833, in Boston, he fought Patsy Sheppard with soft gloves, but before victory perched on either combatant outsiders interfered and brought it to a final

It is needless to say that the pugilist above referred to is a fraud. Jimmy Murray, of Providence, is in prison, while Jimmy Murray, of Philadelphia, is still residing in the Quaker City.

The glove contest between Charley Lange, the heavyweight champion of Ohio, and McHenry Johnson, the Biack Star, was decided on the rare-track at Columbus, Ohio, on April 19. Lange was backed by Duncar C. Ross, the well-known champion all-round athlete of Ohlo, and McHenry Johnson, better known as the Black Star, of New York, was broked by Sam Crouch The Black Star bad never defeated anybody so far as the records show, and this was his maiden effort in a 24-foot ring. A large crowd assembled to witness the mill. The puglists used four-ounce mittens. The tar was seconded by the Black Dlamond. and Me: vine Thompson seconded Lange.

Matsada Scrakichi, the Japanese wrestler, was with

them and enloyed the sport.

The Star wore white tights and red stockings, stood 5 feet 111/2 inches, and weighed 190 pounds. Lange was in white tights and stockings, also weighed 190 pounds and stood 5 feet 814 inches. The regulation ropes, 24 by 24, were adjusted in front of the grand stant, giving the best opportunity to see a prize fight ever known in thas country, and the performance was, of its kind, one

of the best ever witnessed. There was considerable excitement at times, even before the men came out. John Alexander was referee and Caris. Harris was

Lange, as is known, holds the amateur championship of the State, and the Black Star is an old hand at sparring, but neither had ever before appeared in a 24foot ring. The betting was \$100 to \$80 on Lange all morning, with pienty of takers. The men fought under the Revised "Police Gazette" rules. The men stripped quickly after arriving, and the Star was first in the ring, with Lange following, and then commenced the first round.

The men began active sparring at the start. The Star led off with his left, but was promptly stopped and received a powerful blow on the body from Lange's right, and by a heavy side-lick, with a sweeping stroke of the arm, Lange brought the Star to his knees, but the latter quickly railed, and sundenly delivered a blow that could be heard all over the grand stand, on Lange's nose, sending him sprawling to the ground. Lange was surprised first at a right-hand counter, after which it was easily noticed that he was more cautious till he was knocked down, but he got up within 10 seconds.

The second round opened with still more show of mettle. Lange struck out boldly, but was stopped. At one time the Star was knocked nearly off his feet, when he waded into Lange and brought blood freely. After lively sparring a lock resulted. Lange pat in telling body-blows during the round. It was evident that he was fighting to wind the Star, and had the fight been a long one be would have done it. The Star was pushing the fight and working to win in short order. In this round Lange fell over the ropes limp and exhausted.

The third round was in great part but a repetition of the second, only that both went harder at it, and there was at one time what an old-timer pronounced the most terrific half-arm exchange of blows he ever saw, with advantage to the Star. Some temper was shown, and the sports said it was the best slugging match ever witnessed. The betting before this round closed turned \$100 to \$90 in favor of the Star. Both men showed exhaustion before time was called, and could no longer strike heavy blows, the Star appearing the treshest. The round closed with both accepting beip to their chairs. The fourth round found both toeing the scratch and the crowd excited. Lange was weak, winded and groggy, but still game and willing to fight. The star was feeling his punishment, but seemed to cheer up. Woodson telling him that the other fellow was nearly gone, Thompson telling Lange to stand quiet and hit hard. After sparring and exchanging the best blows they could deliver, Lange let drive a fearful shot on the Star's mug, which staggered Lange himself, and could be heard all over the grand stand. This brought the Star back in three terrific straight hits, and the men went together again, when the police, headed by Capt. Stoker, rushed into the ring and demanded that the thing stop. The Star's backer wanted it to go on, and when they found that it was no use Harry Woodson picked the Star up and carried bim around the ring, with the crowd jumping in and expressing their indignation. The referee de-clared it a draw, all bets off, and the gate money to be equally divided. As considerable money had been put up, the failure to fight to a finish made many mad, but they got to see a prize fight, and felt that they had called the turn on the authorities. There was good order, and everything passed off according to programme except the finish. The Star had a burst ear and was badly bruised otherwise. Lange bled freely at the mouth, and was battered up about the head and shoulders.

Regarding Jem Ward, the great pugilist, a correspondent writes: "I knew Ward a great many years ago, when he used to visit Tom Spring, and when I was a youngster in London, and often saw him spar. From accidental circumstances I came across him again some five years since, at his own benefit, in Shoreditch, and have seen a good deal of him off and on: in fact, I was with him only three weeks before his death, and he was laughing and talking in excel-lent spirits, and it seemed impossible to think that he was the man who received the champion's belt in 1925, and a secon t belt, the original champion's belt held by Cribb and Spring, from Tom Spring on his retirement in 1831. I am not going to record all his fights, as I m not reporter for the P. R., and they can be found in the books which contain the history of the past warriors, but it may interest your readers to have a slight sketch of a veteran prize-fighter, who was really one of nature's gentlemen, just as his predecessor in

the championship, Tom Spring, was. "Ward's father and mother were both Irish, the forfor his immense strength. The father must have been above the average class of dock laborers, as he sent his boy to school at Shadwell-in the days when the working classes did not think much about book-learning-until he was twelve years old, soon after which he was bound apprentice to a collier trading to Sun. deriand, and eventually became a coal-heaver, from which he got the name of the 'Black Diamond.' He was notorious as a runner, wrestler, cricketer and good at all manly sports, in the days when noblemen and gentlemer.-of the class so admirably described by poor Thackeray-made the prize ring an acknowledged English sport, which was patronized by royalty and the first people of the land-in fact, when the allied sovereigns were in England in 1814 or 1916-I forget which-the Duke of Wellington took the Emperor of Russia to a fight, and Tom Oliver got up a bull-fight afterward. Young Jem Ward had a perfect passion for boxing. And it certainly never left him, for up to the time when he was between forty and flity, at any grand benefit, an announcement that Tom Spring and Jem Ward would wind up the amusements of the evening, would pack any public building in London, for their performance was not the wild slugging of today, but a masterpiece of science.

And let it be here recorded that when Ward was in prosperity in after life-for he had a real good tavern at Liverpool from 1832 onward, where he was supported by the elite of the neighborhood-he was always ready to come to London, at his own expense, to put on the gloves with Tom S ring for any case of charity, as he knew the exhibition would insure a good house And the old fire certainly had not departed when I last saw him, three weeks before his death, as he described with great animation the cause of his losing his fight with Peter Crawley, through treating him too lightly, and be put up his hands as quickly as any young man could, and showed me the blow which he ought to have guarded, and the mistake he made which lost him the fight practically, as he said be felt done for when he received it, and could only make a show for a few rounds. He talked of his fights just as a man

does of a good cricket match, or a run with the hounds, or a good day's shooting years ago; and there is no doubt but that to him boxing and fighting were amusements of entrancing interest, for he was a man who knew not the meaning of the word 'quarreling,' and was one of the utmost good humor, and in talking of his fights he described all his defeats most bonestly. It was at this last interview that he again repeated to me the story of his crossing the fight with Abbott in 1822, which he fully admitted in a small pamphlet reproduced a lew years since. He had appeared at the Fives Court in January of that year as 'the Black Diamond,' and so good was his performance that he 'got on a match' against Acton, whom he easily defeated, and shortly afterward against a man by the name of Burke, of Woolwich, and then he was backed against Abbott, who had beaten Tom Oliver, a rare good man who had tought some of the best men of the day. Jem Ward's words, as nearly as I can remember. to me were, 'What was I to do? Just as I was going to begin, my backer, who found all the money, said to me. "Jem. you must lose this fight or I shall be ruined." I told him I dion't see how I could, and his answer was, " By --- you must." The upshot of it was, I believe, that Ward was obliged to sham ill, but the cross was so clear that the stakes were not paid over, and poor Jem was in the black books with the P. C., and was denied the use of the P. C. ropes and stakes. It was very hard lines, as he never received a single shilling, and was perfectly innocent of any intention of selling when he entered the ring, but his so-called friends made him do it. So I think now the story of 'the cross' may be buried with the old gladiator, and I can quote another authority, that of a grand sportsman, whose death we deplore to-day, the Hon. Robert Grimston, who told me Jem Ward went wrong once. but it was a lesson for life. The late Mr. Grimston, as a young man, was Ward's favorite pupil, and let me here record that directly Mr. Grimston heard of Jem Ward's serious illness some time ago, he sent him, through me, a handsome donation, and in the winter brought me some game for him. He never turned his back on a good man in any kind of manly sport, past or present. Tom Cribb and some of the best men stood his irlends, for they knew that he had fallen into bad hands, and was only a young one, and after defeating 'White-headed Bob' early in 1823, he was allowed to appear at the Fives Court, and to put on the gloves with Tom Spring, then champion of England, and in the zenith of his fame.

"This be described to me also at my last interview as nearly as possible thus: 'I knew I had all my work to do, but I fancied that I had a trick which no one was up to, and as I knew Spring never hit hard, but "tapped" more, I risked taking one and giving three so I gave him my head like, and stepped back quick, and drew him a trifle off his balance, and put in two, right and leit, and gave him a body blow. And when we had done, and I was taking off the gloves, Tom, who was never jealous, gave me a pat on the shoulder, and said: "Well done, young-un, I cid not know that last move." 'And,' added old Jem Ward, 'I just was proud, and we were always good friends after that: and years atterward, when we sparred many and many a time, Tom always said, in putting on the gloves: "Now, Master Jem, none of your —— tricks with that one, two, three of yours tc-night." It always has been supposed by the old fogys of the present day, who frequented benefits and prize fights, that no fiper set-to could be seen than between these two, for Ward was one of the quickest men ever seen, and Spring was one of the most patient and scientific, and they were both really fond of the art, and were not ruffians in any way. The general opinion was that Ward had the best of it with the gloves, but Spring would have beat in a fight.

"The fight he was proudest of was with Tom Cannon, who had beaten Josh Hudson (the 'John Bull Fighter'), for £500 a side and the championship of England, in 1825. For this be received the largest reward be ever had - \$200. He defeated him in ten rounds, and received a champion belt, specially made for him, at the Fives Court, and after Ward'a defeat of Simon Byrne, and six years afterward, Tom Spring, who announced his final retirement from the ring, girt round him the original champion of England belt, which he had himself received from Tom Cribb on his retirement.

"As I said before, I am not writing a chronological history of the ring I have simply jotted down a few things which Ward told me during the last five years, and even within the last few weeks. Modern writers can know little of him, except from hearsay. One paper describes him as an illiterate man. Another says that the old man had fallen on evil days and evil tongues, and bad lost all vigor and vitality. I can y say that before he had his dangerous illness, two or three years since. I never saw a more vigorous man and even after his wonderful recovery he walked about and was much brighter and more lively than nine men out of ten of his age. It is well known that he lost all his money picture-dealing, and though he took refuge in the asylum, he had innumerable friends in all parts of England, and was welcome everywhere, and respected as a bright and lively and intellectual companion. He visited America in 1863, and was very kindly received by the Yankees. He knew a great deal about painting and music, and was passion ately fond of both, and he enjoyed old age, except during the serious illness from which he recovered some twelve months since, and which he bore with admirable patience and real resignation when his life was hanging on a thread. His character is that he was a kind-bearted, good-tempered man, liberal and kind to a fault during his prosperity, who had raised himself from a very humble position, and although brought up in what the world would call now the most blackguard times, he educated himself in the arts from innate love of them, and I could swear, if necessary that I never heard a coarse or vulgar word come out of his mouth. The landlord of the Queen Elizabeth, a very superior tavern opposite the asylum, which is a kind of club-house for the inmates, told me that he was there a week before his death in capital spirits. and was showing them how to put up their hands, just like a boy.

"This account is accurately true, and is no exaggerat'on, and is written to show the world that real prize-fighters of the past were not noisy, blasphemous ruffians. The breed is gone, and the game is all up, but I have no hesitation in saying that Tom Cribb, Tom Spring and Jem Ward, all of whom I knew well. were men from whom those who came in contact would learn much more good than harm.

"THE OLD BUFFER."

The great glove contest between Hial H. Stoddard, the Syracuse Wonder, and Capt. James C. Daly. the Irish champion athlete, at the Coliseum. Allegheny,

Pa., on April 21, was a big thing in the boxing line is Daly, with Harry Force, arrived at the Smoky City on the 18th of April. They made the Monongabela House their headquarters. StodJard, with his backer, No. Mallahan, put in an appearance in Pittsburg on the 18th of April, and put up at the Seventh Avenue $\,{\rm H_{\odot}}$. On the night of the contest about 1,500 paid f.r admission, at prices ranging from \$1 to \$2.50.

After a considerable wast, during which time Chief Murphy examined the gloves to see that no horseshoes were concealed within, the giants, Stoddard and Daly, came on. Stoddaro's muscular form was a surprise to the most of those present. He looked fighter from heel to crown. Capt. Daly wore a pair of green trunks that gave him many friends. Thom: F. Hughes acted as referee and time-keeper. Chi-Murphy warned him that no knocking-out would permitted, and it was so announced. When the mewere called up from their corners and introduced Stoddard led off before time was called, which raised a laugh but spoke in his favor as a man willing to fight. He was in the nink of condition and stripped at 191 Daly 204. Stoddard led off and forced the fight, delivering face and body blows in a way that must have dazed a man of less coolness than Daly. He took good care of himself, however, and once caught Stoddard on recovery from a short blow, and almost turned him up. Stoddard crew first blood in the second round, and was warned by an officer to go slow. Had he so desired the many openings presented by Daly must have given him an opportunity for bows that would have effectually stopped the Irishman. Daly only succeeded in gaining a credit for three points, while Stoddard's were innumerable. Many of those present went away dissatisfied because the knocking-out was prohibited.

After Daly and Stoddard arrived in Pittsburg, Dominick McCaffrey issued the following challenge:
"I will fight Hial H. Stoddard, Capt. James C. Daly,

Chas. Mitchell, John Kilrain, Mike Cleary, or Jack Welsh, for the sum of \$1,000 a side and all the receipts of the house, the loser to receive nothing. The fight to take place in Pittsburg, if permitted, and the contest to be a fight of four three-minute rounds, with gloves. If it does not suit either Mr. Daly or Mr. Stoddard to fight me in four weeks, according to the rules already mentioned, I will fight either or both men four three-minute rounds for fun, at my benefit, which takes place at Lafayette Hall on Saturday evening, the 26th inst."

At the time McCaffrey issued the challenge, he posted a 2250 check. The challenge was promptly accepted by Stoddard's backer, Ned Mallahan, who covered McCaffrey's cneck. Stoddard published the following reply to the Pittsburg pugilist's challenge:

"I have a card in yesterday's paper from the wouldbe pugilist of Pittsburg, Mr. Dominick McCaffrey, stating that he desired to meet me or others in Pittsburg for a stake, or to box me 'for fun' at his benefit. Allow me to say that McCaffrey well knew when he put up a check as a forieit to make his defi good, that it had-been frequently stated through the public press during the past week that the laws of Pennsylvania prohibited a boxing match for a stake. Not feeling disposed to box at any man's benefit, who, by the way, has not done anything to deserve one, I therefore put up \$250 in money (no check) to cover his fortelt to box him four rounds, Marquis of Queensberry, at the Coliseum to-morrow (this) evening, April 21, 1884, before or after my contest with Mr. Daly. I stipulate, to evade the law and to show my disinterestedness 'n the matter, that the purse, in case I win, be given to the Mercy Hospital of this city. If Mr. McCaffrey mears business he has a chance to show the citizens of Pitts burg what he can do."

At the time of meeting McCaffrey was not present, and Mallahan left his money and authorized Tom F. Hughes, the noted Pittsburg sporting man, to arrange

At the New Theatre Comique, Washington, recently, there was a glove fight between Charley Parker, a novice, and Charley Murphy, who claims that he is abic to whip any colored pugilist in America, barring none. Many looked upon Murphy as a sure winner, but those well posted on the ability of Parker knew that he would make a great hit: he did hit; and hit hard, too. After two well-contested rounds, in which Murphy was beaten, the referee awarded the fight to Parker. Judging from the manner in which Parker conducted hunself on this occasion, sporting men in that section claim that with proper training he would soon develop into a champion. Parker's ambition is to try conclusions with such good men as C. A. C. Smith, Black Diamond, and McHenry Johnson. Parker is just in his twenty-fourth year, stands 5 feet 814 inches in his stocking feet, and weighs untrained 190 pounds.

There was a boxing exhibition at St. John Hall, Jersey City, on April 21, which was attended by about 400 speciators. It was announced that the exhibition was under the auspices of the Phænix Athletic Club. Edwin Bibby was master of ceremonies. After some clever boxing between two youngsters named Lane and Rodent, Bibby introduced Welsh and Workman as the next contestants. The former is a heavily-built man, and the latter small but wiry. Excited by the cries of the crowd, they were soon engaged in the most vicious slugging, and blood flowed freely. Wor. man had the best of the fight and pounded Welsh over the stage.

The audience was now at fever heat, and when Joe Daly, the Sullivan of Jersey City, and Sollsky, a Hoboken candidate for fistic bonors, appeared on the stage it was evident that nothing but a fight in earnest would be satisfactory. The men wore gloves, but they were not soft ones. Daly was in liquor, and a brutal slugging match was at once commenced. Blood flowed freely from cuts received by the fighters, and when Daly fell on one knee, and Solisky struck him a terrible blow in the face, the crowd pushed forward. and, inmping over the seats, senarated the men, and amid loud cries commenced fighting among themselves. One man was in the act of throwing a pail of water on Daly when a squad of police, under Chief Murphy, entered the hall and drove every one out

A fight with bare knuckles, London prize ring rules, has been arranged between Jack Hanley, of Cole; ado, and James Fell The stake is \$500, and the fight will occur near Omaha, Neb., in about four weeks.

Some time ago Prof. Donaldson, of Minneapolis, offered to knock out in four rounds any man in-the Northwest. Three candidates met and selected c: 0 named Beecher, of Brainerd. On April 12 the mas met. Only two rounds were fought, Donaldson willning the match. An effort was made to bring about ? meeting between Duplessis and Donaldson, but the latter claimed that he had performed his part, and 19 fused to fight two men in one night.

OUR NATIONAL GAME.

Breezes From the Baseball Field and Points About the Players---News and Gossip From All Over the Country.

BRADY has received his walking-papers from the Chicago Union

The Tole to Club will give rain-checks this season, and go into bankruptcy in the fail.

THE Union Association championship schedule was so badly arranged that it is being revised.

Or all miserable excuses in this country for a baseball team the Cleveland Reserves take the lead.

THE "only Nolan." the walking beer-barrel, will play with the Ouicksteps, of Wilmington, this season,

THE Keyswaes, of Philadelphia, went all to pleces in their opening championship game with the Boston Unions. THE Alleghenys have released McKelvey in order to allow him

to accept the presidency of the Union Pacific Railroad. THE Union Association Club of Boston have a corking baseball team, even if they have nothing but a circus lot to play upon.

Ir is doubtful if the Brooklyns will ever recover from the pounding they received from the League clubs during their April THE Columbus people live in hope of their club winning the American pennant. They will be a sorry crowd at the end of the

Ir would be a grand scheme if Mutrie could get some kind of patent declorizing compound to put over his new ground to keep

down the smell. HARRENDOS, of the Cincinnati Unions. is now numbered among the married meu. How "Willie" ever caught her with that mug o

his is a mystery to us. THE Fort Wayne ball-tossers will flourish this season with their Sunday ball-playing, as the Grand Jury see no harm in the sport, and refuse to indict the tossers.

Gaiss, who comes from the Northwestern League, and is now covering second base for the Detroits, gives promise of becoming one of the very finest players in the country.

LARKIN, of the Athletics, has been playing pretty good ball since he parted with that abscess on the back of his neck, which

he nursed so tenderly during the early spring.

It is feared that Shaw, Detroit's crack pitcher, will prove a grand fizzle. The Baltimores pounded him in a single inning for two two-baggers, a three-bagger and two home runs. Gronge Whighr thinks that the Boston Unions are sorely in

need of practice. They are not alone, however, as we can also name a few clubs that are sorely in need of practice.

It is reported that the Bostons are going to put up a flag-staff 70 ft high, on their grounds. No one believes it, however, for where would Boston get enough money to pay such a pole?

Is the Keystones of Philadelphia intend keeping Fergy Malone behind the bat, it would be a gool idea, for appearance sallay him off for a week, and put him to soak in a barrel of oil.

THE Metropolitans are not to be trifled with, as several of the League clubs have already sound out, and all of the American Association clubs will discover as soon as the championship sea-HUNT, the left-fielder of the Amherst College team, in trying to

knock some brains into one of the Springfield players in a recent game, broke one of the bones in his forearm, which has placed him THE Muskegons, of the Northwestern League, and the Daytons

played a "baby" game at Dayton. Ohio, April 13, when the two clubs, umpire, and the crowd took regular turns at showing their TET Union Baseball Park of Baltimore is spoken of as being

one of the finest in the baseball arena. It wouldn't have to be much, however, to beat the Boston ground, which is a disgrace to THE Indianapolis and Quincy clubs are making a fair sh

in their games with the Northwestern League clubs, but it is thought that they have not sufficient bottom to encounter the American clubs.

Mansall made a great impression on the Cincinnati new grounds when the club was playing the Allegheny Reserves, and It is doubtful if the club will ever be able to get his foot-prints

THE Louisville Courier-Journal says! "Latham played a beau-tiful game at first yesterday. He can do it when he wants to." This sounds all right, but we know that it all depends upon how often he wants to do it

THE Providence Club caught on to \$300 in their three games at Baltimore, and they would probably have caught on to as much more in Brooklyn hal they not knocked out the Brooklynites so bally in their first game. THE Roston and Altoons Union clubs have positively declined

playing any Sunday games, as it interferes with their attending Sunday-school; consequently a change had to be made in the Union Association schedule.

Tuz richest thing we have heard in a long time is the paragraph in a Milwaukee paper, which said the Buffalos released Cushman in 1863 because they had no one competent to eatch him. He must be a terribly fast runner.

THE Comet Baseball Club, of Woonsocket, have at this early stage of the season discovered that as a bar dead failure, and a fair is now being held at Woonsocket to raise A DETROIT paper says that "the Cubans presented Billy Helbert

with a head-light for his shirt-front." We have seen this ans pin worn by Holbert, and strongly suspect that his Cuban friends keep a five-cent store on the Bowery. E GEBHARDI has given Dan O'Leary, manager of the Cincin

nati Unions, a beautiful gold pencil to write the word " plon" with at the end of the season, but if that is the use it is to

From the manner in which the Philadelphias have pounded the Athletics on several occasions this season, it looks as champions of the American Association will be a sorry wreck before the middle of the present campaign.

JOHN J. HORAN, a brawny Chicago Irishman, of some 200 lbs, will play back-stop for the Stillwaters this season, and he

the lively, go-ahead little town of Stillwater. RICHARDSON, of the Beacons, whom Walter Appleton offered \$3,250 to catch for the New Yorks this season, is holding off, it is rumored, for \$4.000. He will have to hold off a great many long

cold years before he catches a sucker for that amount. A surr of light gray and a straw hat is to be worn by the League umpires during the coming season. One can imagine what Billy McLean's mug, which will stop a clock, will look like in one of

these giddy suits. The League ought to allow him to wear overalls and a red-flannel shirt. THE Chilli tothe Club, in boasting about their great representative team, say that the salary list is nearly \$3,000. That may seem the New York nine who are getting larger salaries than the Chilli-

Ir is pretty nearly time for the Buffalos to cease boasting abou having paid no advance money to their players this season, as it does not become them. They have an empty treasury, and every person knows it, and it was only through pleading poverty that

they got out of paying their boys advance money. Ir seems very funny that in the series between the Athletics and Philadelphias they take turn about in winning, or that each club wins on their own ground. From the manner in which the Philadelphias pound the Athletics all over the field in some of the games, it looks as though they could do it whenever they saw fit COLEMAN is Harry Wright's general utility man. He carries

the bats to and from the ground, sees that the water-pail is always full and contains plenty of ice and oatmeal, as well as sweeping and dusting the grand stand each morning, and scrub bing out the club-rooms once a week. He is a valuable and useful as he is a pretty fair pitcher.

A DETROIT scribe save that "some malicious reporter in the East has set the falsehood affoat that Scott broke a contract with the Fort Waynes." It was a great injustice to the Detroit management to make a remark of this sort, as we know all about the deal and it was perfectly honorable. President Thompson paid the Fort Wayne management \$300 in cold money for Scott's release.

Ir is war to the knife in Washington between the American and Union Association clubs. Mostey, of the Americans, controls the bill-board privilege, and is trying to block the Unions in their adv.rtising. The Unions, however, are paddling their own canon in brilliant style, and stant a fair chance to be in existence long after the American Association Club have depe under the sod.

LEIGH BONSAL, '84, has been elected scorer of the Harvard University nine. It is a wonder they didn't take a younger man, as these old fellows are never any good at seeing the fine points of the game. Here is old Chall, not seventy yet, and his eyes in his rapidly failing him. He can't even see the players, let alone the finer points of the game. He looks McGuire fuil in the face and calls him Briody.

DENNY McKNIGHT, President of the American Association, has "set" upon the fresh deal the unpires male at their meeting in Columbus, and has destroyed all their wisdom by reversing the action taken by them in reference to the ball striking the batsman, and the rule this season will remain as male by the dele-gates at the annual convention. All the club officials looked upon the action taken by the umpires as the height of impudence.

There is a general prejudice against playing baseball on Sunday, still every beer-garden in the country is allowed to hold a sacred concert upon the Sabbath-day, which is really worse than mockery. Baseball is innocent amusement, and should be encouraged, especially on Sundays, as it will not only be beneficial to the health of the players, but it would fill the managers' coffers and give them a chance to blow off the reporters more frequently, who get very thirsty during the game, it being such dry work

THE American Association felt deeply chagrised at the superior THE American Assolution set deeply chagging at the superior wisdom of the unpires in discovering their blunder in framing the rule which gives the batsman a base every time the pitcher strikes him with the ball while in his position at the home-base, so, through their president, they rescinded the action of the unpires, who made the penalty a fine on the pitcher. The rule, a made by the Association, is very bad, and before the season is half over the Association will be compelled to acknowledge their own blunder.

THE management of the Brooklyn Club will not put up with any fooling, as one of the spectators found out the day the Provi-dence beat the Brooklyns 15 to 0. He sung out from the grand stand, "Brooklyns, you're no good," and the words were ha out of his mouth when Mr. Doyle, one of the principal stockholders, relieved him of the seat of his trousers. He was ploked up bodily, and slung out over the heads of the people, and in less than a jiffy be found himself waitzing along Fifth avenue on his way to the police station between two officers

THE Cincinnati press have given Mr. Mapledoram, new Union Association umpires, a very fine send-off for his being a man of good habits, not drinking, smoking, chewing, or using profane language, and for being thoroughly posted in the rules of the game. It is well they got in their send-off before the season opened, as probably it is the only grains of comfort which will come to the poor fellow during the entire season, as the moment es umpiring he will fall in line with the other um pires to receive the curses of the press from all parts of the

Tur old "fossil" has got on the right side of Richter, and soft soaps him in the following manner: "The Philadelphia Sporting
Life has securely established itself in favor in the Quaker City as the sporting journal of Philadelphia. It is ably edited by Mr. Prancis Richter, who keeps its columns clean of the personalities which other journals which report the £1m23 too frequently indulge in." If Richter don't make the old gentleman the New York and Brooklyn correspondent after this fine send-off, he is no gen-tleman, and Mr. Chalwick should by all means give him au airing

Ir is getting to be pretty nearly time for some of the papers nt the country to take a drop on the Cuban baseball para-hich has gone the rounds until the baseball public are thoroughly disgusted realing it. In almost every paper one picks up they read: "A Cuban correspondent writes"—then follows the same old gag. Of course the papers would not steal the item from each other, therefore it must be the fault of the Cuban correspondent, who writes the same stuff to each paper, thinking none of the others will ever see it, as the circulation is doubtless confined to the town where each paper is published.

HARRY WRIGHT has no favorites, and each and every player in the Philadelphia museum stands an equal chance for positions on the regular team. This is a great scheme of Harry's to get good work out of the boys, and every time a first-nine player makes an eme of Harry's to get g error or fails to make a base hit, the delinquent is caught by the back of the neck. Jerked out of the first nine, and slung into the second. This has occurred a number of times thus far, and the nine are in constant terror of being disgraced and tossed back ball when they go to the bat, and leave the prints of their fingernails on the ball when fielding.

.THE Arbitration Committee showed their teeth at their recent meeting in New York, when they spent two days in secret council discussing the best methods in downing the Union Association. They struck upon a plan which may result in buildozing any more players from leaving their ranks and going into the Union clubs. They agreed never in any way to recognize any of the Union clubs, and also agreed to regard the players that have been black-listed for leaving their ranks and joining the Union in the same light that they did Hall, Derlin. Nichols, Craver and growd, who were expelled for crooked work—that is, never again reinstate them under any consideration whatever

The Detroits kicked like steers when they got nipped on the American Association rules, while playing 'n Pittsburg, April 19 Shaw, when he saw the Allerhenys were hitting him, co their bases by way of punishment. This caused a row, but it ended in Shaw getting out of the box. The Alleghenys were pounding the life out of the Descrits in the ninth inning, having scored five runs with no one out, when the visitors weakened like the Alleghenys and under a shower of hisses from t' e 2,000 people

REFERENCOR. of the Metropolitans, is a Bowery swell, a dule and a crank. If a pretty girl in the stand smiles, Jack Nelson

"Do you catch on there, Esty?"

"Where away?" says Esty.
"In the top row." says Jack, "sitting beside her maw."
"Oh, yes, I see," says Esty, and from that time forward the game has no more charms for him. One day he made eight errors

"I couldn't help it." he said afterward, "for a sweet creature in the stand absorbed my undivided attention. Nelson, who ought to know, says that when there's a pretty

oman in the stand Esterbrook generally forgets that there is

game going on .- St. Louis Critic The venerable father of baseball comes out in one of his breezy column articles in the Brooklyn Bagle, landing up his pets, and, as usual, is about as far from the mark as the Equator is from the North Pole. He says: "Before April ends the Brooklyn team will be in

excellent playing condition to open the championship season on the lst of May, and then will be seen the good effects of the practice they will have benefited by during April." The very same paper shows that in the very last three games the Brooklyns played prior to the publication of this article the Brooklyns were sten by the Philadelphias 8 to 1; by the New Yorks 8 to 0, and ice 15 to 0. If he had said the Brooklyns would be in the hospital with their tongues hanging out of the windows by he end of April, he would have come nearer the right thing. THE Providence Club were guilty of a small piece of t while playing with the Brooklyns April 21. They were playing erican Association rules, and the nitching was

and had to be replaced by Raiford. This change was very pleas ing to the Brooklyns, who pounded Raiford all over the field, carning 8 runs out of 10. When the visitors saw that defeat was staring them in the face they put Sweeney in with instructions to he ball in accordance with League rules. The umpire warned him against throwing, and, as he refused to stop, bats after batsman was given a base on a foul balk. This was more than they could stand, so they refused to play any longer, pouted around like a lot of little school-boys, and finally, after abusing the umpire out of all character, left the field in a high tantrum The crowd were thoroughly disjusted, and quit the field censuring the cowardly mongrels very severely. Preside a Byrne refused to give the Providence Club their share of the gate receipts, and then for the first time it began to dawn over them that they made a grand mistake. Bancroft whimpered and put all the blame on Start, who claimed that he had not refused to play. but admitted having told that he could wait five hours for all he

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C. S. C., Boston.-No. J. W. T .- "James Sullivan."

SURSCRIBER, Bradford .- Yes.

J. W. D., Burlington, Vt.-A wins.

F. N., Boston, Mass.—Low goes out. C. F., South Schroon, N. Y.—You lose

W. W., Brooklyn, N. Y.-We do not know. C. P. MARTIN, Leadville, Col.-A is correct.

L. L. B., Batavia, N. Y.—Letter received. Thanks. GEORGE E. SMITH, Peoria, Ill.—B is entitled to the pet.

J. W., Baltimore, Md.-John McMahon, the wrestler, is.

G. D. W., Augusta, Ga .- One hundred and forty pounds. W. P., St. Louis, Mo .- Se advertising columns, page 15. M. J. T., Malden, Mass,-We do not publish the records in book

CONSTANT READER, Reno, Nev .- E., V. & S., 26 Rose street, New H. B. E., Conton, Pa.-Write to the American News Co., New

A. E. B., Armiesburg, Ind.-Maud S., 2:10%; Jay Eye See,

E. T. H., Fort Robinson, Neb .- No such proposition has been A Sunscriber, Greenville, Texas. - What distance do you

C. M., Shawver's Mills, Va .- Send \$2.50, and we will mail you

S. A. W., Clyde, Kan .- Charles Mitchell was born in Birming-G. V., Martin's Ferry, Ohio,-Maud S., 2:10%, Rochester, N. Y.,

J. J. M., Wilmington, Del.-The population of Yeddo 811,810, ensus of 1874. ROMELY, of Ranch 20, Philadelphia, Pa.-Sullivan, 195 lbs;

S. H. B., Albany, Texas.—The address is not given in New York W. D. E., Beaufort, N. C .- We can furnish you with all kinds of

C. E. W., Toledo, Ohio.-A letter addressed to this office will J. F. and C. H., Erie, Pa.-The Lynn-McLeod fight took place

X. Z., Kaylor, Pa .- You are entitled for a sight, if you are play-O. W. N., Washington, D. C.-Walker's, price 50 cents, can be

R. A. F., Rochester, N. Y .- He was on the Pacific Slope, stop-J. W. F., Grand Rapids, Mich .- Send on forfeit, and we will

Constant Reader, Thomaston, Ct.-We will forward book on receipt of 30 cents.

W. N. W., Philadelphia .- Send \$1.50 for the book; we will forward same by mail. J. E. G., Phillipsburgh, N. Y.—Ocean steamers consume 75 to 95

tons of coal per day. R. L. T., Marshall, Mo .- We will furnish gloves. Prices are from \$8 to \$10 per set.

A. B., Newburg, M. T.-Twenty-six years. Send 25 cents for copy of "Turf Register."

POOL-PLAYER, Fargo.—The party you named has never published a book on "Pool."

Fronting Man, Brooklyn, N. Y.—We cannot inform you where picture can be obtained.

OLD READER, N. Y .- Read the Police Gazerre, and you will find all the information N. C. S., Journal office, Ottawa, Ill.-Not entitled to either jack where a misdeal occurs.

C. B. RENO, Syenite, Mo.—Mississippi river 4,200, Amazon 3,750, Nile 4,000, English miles. A, S. Tucker, Georgetown, Col.-From International News Co.,

Beekman street, New York. SKID, North Bloomfield, Cal.—1. At Chicago. 2. Write to John McMahon, care of this office. Morris Williams. Vulcan, Mich .- The man playing with fair

F. S. Springfi 11. O. L. - Write to Mervine Thompson, 171 Onario street, Cleveland, Ohio.

J. E., Rawhide Bettes, W. T .- We will insert no challenge that s no: accompanied by a forfeit. T. W. R., Wooster, Ohio.-Harry Jennings' address is 255 and

257 Broome street. New York city. M. G. Horoniss, Bristol Centre, Ontario county, N. Y .- There cord for such perform O. F. S., Easton.-Write to Barnum, Bailey & Hutchinson

A. Spers.-1. John Sweetman "Stone," 2,051 Third avenue 2. Yes. Broker. Address not given. P. B., Fort Laramie, W. T .- If you desire to become a pugilist.

practice boxing and engage a teacher. EUFFALO BAYOU, Houston, Texas .- A letter addressed to this office will find the party you inquire for.

G. W., Screnton, Pa.-1. Yes. 2. We do not know his age. 3. We can supply you with all kinds of cards. T. M. McARTHUR, Mt. Vernon, Ind .- Yes, in his encounter with Charley Mitchell at Madison Square Garden

N. C. J., Welchfield, Ohlo. - Write to Harry Jennings, dog fancier, Centre street, near Broome, New York. J. J., Chicago, 111 .- 1. Tom Sayers was born at Pimlico, London, Eng., May 15 1826, 2, He died Nov. 8, 1865.

O. J. B., Petrolia, Pa.-Paddy Ryan followed the occupation of n-keeper before he fought John L. Sullivan. W. G. R., New York .- Write to Duncan C. Ross, 171 Ontario street, C'eveland. He will give you the information

C. S., Shawver's Mills. Va .- 1. Prof. Wm. C. McClellan boxing lessons, and charges \$1 per lesson. 2. About \$30. L. W. H.. Dunkir, N. Y .- Two-thirds sweet oil, one-third hartshorn will make a first-class solution to rub down with.

FRED. MONTEABAN, Selma .- John Wood, of 293 Bowery, this city, will furnish "photos" of both Sullivan and The CONSTANT READER, Michigan City, D. T .- Edward A. Trickett never defeated ifanian, but the latter defeated Trickett tw

C. S. S., Sherman, N. Y .- 1, Duncan C. Ross weighs 197 lbs. 2. Yes. 3. Jimmy Mitchell is no relation to Charley Mitchell. CONSTANT READER, N. Y .- It was Harry and not Johnny or

Priery. STANT READER, Hornellsville, N. Y .- We do not believe you can lift two anvils waist high and hold them in that position

D. M. M., Rockland, Mo .- 1. We have no means of knowing; both parties lay claim to the same thing. 2. Six hours twenty FRANK, Rochester, N. Y .- Tom Sayers was always considered a

middle-weight pugilist; over 151 ibs is heavy weight; under, mid-H. K. L., Macon, Ga .- The pugilist in your city who claims to a brother of Tom and Bill Gould, of New York, is a fraud and

an imposter W. J. S., Pittsburg Pa .- John L. Sullivan's principal backers when he fought Paidy Ryan were James Keenah, of Boston, and

THOMAS ANDREWS, Chicago, Ill.-Address the party named at

New Orleans, La., for the information you want and which we

cannot supply.

L. W. B., Gleudale, Miss.—Capt. Matthew Webb lost bis life in an attempt to go through the Niagara whirlpool rapids on the afternoon of July 21, 1883.

H. B. G., Port Morris, N. Y .- Nicholas Murphy's score, when he won the six-day race at Madison Square Garden, New York, Octo-ber, 187°, was 105% miles.

READER, Appleton, Wis .- 1. We cannot furnish any copies of the Police Gazerre further back than Jan. 1, 1884. 2. Send 30 cents for "Life of Morrissey."

P. M., Co. D. Seventh Infantry, Ft. Laramie, W. T.-1. You count six; the five flush and one for the knave. 2. The dealer can insis; on a cut of the carls.

S. H. L., Georgetown, D. C.—1. No. 2. Rooke should have been awarded the buttle with Charles Collins. 3. Mix equal parts and use twice daily. 4. We indorse no firms. J. V., New Orleans, i.s.—You never road such a statement. Send for "The Champions of the American Prize Ring;" it costs

35c; it will give you all the information. D. W., lost ville. Ky.—Jay Kye See's best record is 2:10%, male at Providence. R. I., on Sept. 15, 1863. Jay Eye See's time is the fastest on record for a five-year-old.

H. H., Boston, Mass.-1. Dominick Brailey is dead. 2. He nover fought Jack Miller. S. It was Hen. Bradley (Dominick's brother) who defeated Miller on Feb. 2. 1859.

T. B. Detroit, Mich.—All contests will be governed by the "Po-lice Gazette" Revised Queensberry rules. Robt. Wright, 241 Jefferson avenue, your city, will furnish copy of rules. D. O. C., Detroit. Mish.—The only champion belt for collar-and-ploow wrestling is the one John McMahon, of Entersfield, Vt., now

holds. He won it by defeating James Owens in this city G. V., Martin's Perry, Ohio.—Mand S.'s best record, 2:10%, accompanied with running mate at Bochester, N. Y., Aug. 11, 1821.

Mand S. also trotted in 2:10% at Pittsburg, July 13, 1881. SUBSCRIBER, Tekamah, Nob.—Morrissey and Sullivan fought Oct. 5, 1833, for \$2,030, at Boston Four Corners. Morrissey was declared the winner, after fighting 37 rounds, lasting 53u.

F. J. N., Passaic, N. J .- W. H. Craft's 21-hour record is not au thentic. The best performance for heel-aud-to; walking for 24h is 127 miles 1,210 yards, made at London. Eng., Feb. 23, 1878. H. M. W., Whipple Barracks.—Ryan and Sullivan did not fight in New Orleans or in the State of Louisiana. They fought in Mis-

sissippi City, Miss. Ryan weighed 19; lbs, so he claimel. A New Subscriber, Echo.-It is an open question. Smith. of Pittsburg, Kittleman, of Harper, Kansas, and Boyd, of Nananee. Canada, are probably the fastest 103-yar I runners in this country.
SUBSCRIBER, Harrisburg, Texas.—Thirty feet is the usual longth of steel rails. At some works they roll rails 90 ft long and saw

them, but 30 ft is the usual length in which they are put into the P. Hunst, Cleveland, Ohio,-Charley Mitchell has never been ocked out in any of his matches in this country. The contes between Sullivan and him was stopped by the police in the third

J. W., Louisville, Ky .- The City and Suburban Handicap has only been won twice by American horses—Parole, in 1873, and Passale, in 1882, although Foxhall ran a tremendously good second for it, to Bend Or, in 1881.

Supercauses, East Liverpool, Ohio.—Mitchell and Sullivan fought May 14, Madison Square Garlen, New York. The contest lasted 3 rounds, when it was stopped by the police. Sullivan was knocked down in the first round. M. H., Bordentown, N. J .- 1. Tom Sayers stood 5 ft 814 in in

M. H., Bordentown, N. J.—1. Tom Sayers stood 5 ft 81/4 in in height and weighed 16t ibs when out of condition. 2. Sayers did use artificial teeth. 3. Sayers found \$130 for Heenan whom the latter was matched to fight King.

JOHN THOMPSON, Binghampton, N. Y.—In playing freeze-out poker, a man with all his checks in the pot is entitled to a show down for the amount of his stakes; the other players can bot as much as they choose on the outsile.

J. M., Boston, Mass .- Tom Bates, the English pugilist, is fortyone years of age. He has fought ten times in the ring with bare knuckles, won five battles and received fifteen Forfelts in

England, and one from El. McGlinchy and Jimmy Hurst. R. C., Leadville, Col.—1. John Morrisser stool 5 ft 11% in in height, and weighed 173 lbs the day he fought John C. Heenan. 2. Bill Poole stool 5 ft 9½ in in height. 3. Three minutes is the fastest time for one-mile skating, made by Fish Smart, on Jan. 30.

1881, at Lincolnshire, Eng.
J. F. S., Detroit, Mich.—1. The longest running jump on record is 39 ft 7 in, by John Howard, at Chester, Eng., May 8, 1864. Howard jumped from a solid block of wood, 1 ft wide, 2 ft long, welge-shaped, 3 in thick, raised 4 ft in front, and used five-pound dumb-bells. 2. The best single standing jump is 16 ft 5% in, maie by George W. Hamilton, of Frodonia.

glish purilists, fought for £200 a si le in two rings at Oxford, Eug-land, April 8, 1832. Twenty rounds were tought in 1h 30m. When the referee ordered the pugilist to stop the police arrived. Nolan's backers, who were disgusted at his conduct, did not intend the men should meet a rain. With the certain change of losing, there. John Lincon, Paterson, N. J.—Jumbo was bought from a wandering band of Arabs-according to Sir Samuel Baker-when fou

H. S., Nortenville, Cal. -Jos Nolan and Dan Thomas, the En-

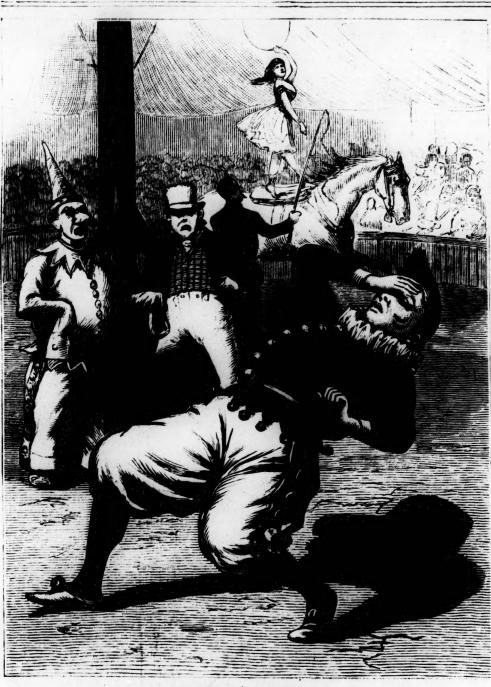
from where he was transferred to the London Zoological Gardens in 1863, and remained there until purchased by Barnum, Balloy & Hutchinson in 1832, in whose possession he now is. He never was exhibited anywhere in this country but during the last two summers, and then only with this show. He never left the Zoo from the time he arrived there until he was brought to this

city.

T., Fall River, Mass.—The steamer Columbia, of the Cornell White Line, was built by John English & Sons. She is 200 ft long, 273 ft on deck, hull 3) ft wile, deck 6) ft wide, depth of hull 12 ft, draft of water 6 34 ft, tonnage about 1,900 tons; will accommodate 3,500 passengers. The Grand Bepublic was built by same parties, was launched April 6, 1878; Lingth of keel 235 ft, longth on deck 300 ft, brea ith of hull 41 ft. breaith on deck 72 ft, depth of hull 13 ft, capacity 4,000 passes honor of the Oil Bay State. The length of this steamer is 300 ft, width over guards 33 ft, depth 18 ft 6 in, and measures, from top of dome to base line. 60 ft.

W. M., Charlestown, W. Va .- 1. Bob Brettle, the celebrated Scotch puglilist, was the first to bring Sam Hurst, the "Staly brilge Infant," into prominence in prize ring circles. Hurst was born at Marsden, Yorkshire, England, March 13, 1832. 2. After Hurst made Stalybridge his abiling place he was "dubbed" the infant. 3. He stool 6 ft 21/4 in in height and weighed 252 lbs as he walked around, with his arms like the beams of an engine, and a chest measuring 40 in. 4. Hurst was matched to fight Tom Langham backed Hurst, and the fight was decided at Berksnire, England, Nov. 5, 1860. 6. Bos Travers and Jem Holgkiss secon Hurst won in 9m 30s, knocking Paidock out of time in 5 rounds. M. S., Oakland, Cal.-1, No. 2, Charles Mitchell was born of

Irish parents in Birmingham, Eng., on Nov. 24, 1861. 3. Mitchell's first prize ring encounter was with Bob Cunningham at Selby Oak, Birmingham, Jan. 11, 1878, for £3 a side. He defeated Cur ningham in 50m; afterward he defeated C. Smithers for side with bare fists at Wolverhampton, Nov. 22. 1879, in 17m; fought a draw with the gloves with Bill Kennedy, then light-weight champion, for a purse, at London, in 1879; fought Bailey weight champion, for a purse, at London, in 1879; fought Bailey Gray, the black, who weighed 176 ibs, Mitchell weighing 132, at Manchester, and defeated him with bare knuckles- for in I round of 11m; fought Caryadoff, the continental champ known as the Brigian Giant, a 221-pounder, at the Eldorado, Antwerp, in Feb. 1881, for 1,000f., with gloves, and wen in 4 rounds and 16m; defeated Tom Tully in a glove fight, Mar-quis of Queensberry rules, in 6 rounds; fought Jack Burke, with bare knurkles. on June 16, 1881, at Ascot, for £100, the fight lasting 1h 17m and ending in a draw when darkness came on. Burke weighed 15 lbs more and was 2 in taller than Mitchell. Both were sentenced to six weeks' imprisonment with hard labor for participating in the fight. Mischell did not figure again in the ring until April, 1832, when he was engaged in a middleweight competition at Chelsea, in which he carried off first prize. He took part in Billy Madden's London championship competition in December, 1892. On March 25, 1893, he came to America. The following month he succeeded in defeating Mike Cleary in round glove contest. Subsequently he fought with Sullivan at Madison Square Garden, and the police stopped the contest. then fought Wm. Sheriff, with gloves, at Flushing, L. I., and referee declare i the fight a draw. He was matched to fig'it Siade, but the stakes were drawn.

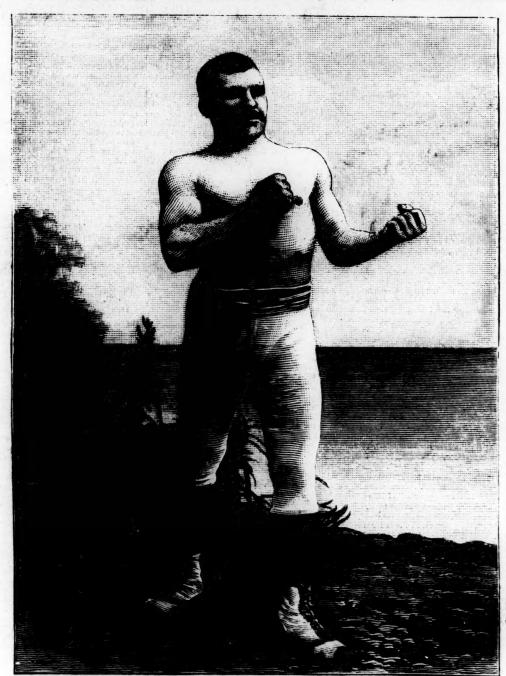


DYING IN HARNESS.

THE DEATH OF THE VETERAN CLOWN, JULIAN MARTINETTE, IN THE CIRCUS-RING AT DAY-TON, OHIO,

Death of Lixie Price.

delphia, Sept. 30, 1842, and had a most eventful career, making her first appearance at the City Museum, when twelve years old, as Susan, in "The Soldier's Daughter." She first appeared in New York in June, 1869, at the Fifth Avenue



CHARLES LANGE,

THE CHAMPION HEAVY-WEIGHT PUGILIST OF OHIO, AND HOLDER OF THE "POLICE GA-ZETTE" TROPHY.

first husband was an actor named H. A. Hanker, who was serving in the Union Army. She was soon divorced, however, and in July, 1869, married a well-known journalist of New York, only to be again divorced a few months later.

Miss Price's relationship with Charles Fechter is matter of history, and through it she gained much county, Ky., a few days ago. William Austin

theatre, as Dora, in the play of that name. Her stage in 1881, and was said to have married James McDonough, of the Bijou theatre, Philadelphia. Her death was caused by inflammation of the bowels. Her body will be taken to Philadelphia.



LIZZIE PRICE,

THE NOTED ACTRESS, AND THE AMERICAN WIFE OF THE LATE CHARLES FECHTER.



MISS NELLIE F. PHELPS,

WHO COMMITTED SUICIDE AT LANCASTER, N. H., AFTER BEING SEDUCED BY AN EDITOR.

wife, but was defeated. She played several enthe murderer was insane at the time that he gagements subsequently, but retired from the committed the crime.

notoriety. She played with him throughout the country, and lived with him after his retirement to his home at Quakertown, Pa., nursing him until his death. Fechter, by his will, left most of his property to charities, chief among them being the Forrest Home for Old Actors. Miss Price contested the will, claiming to be his wife, but was defeated. She played several entire the murder was insane at the time that he



THE POLICE GAZETTE'S GALLERY OF FOOTLIGHT FAVORITES.

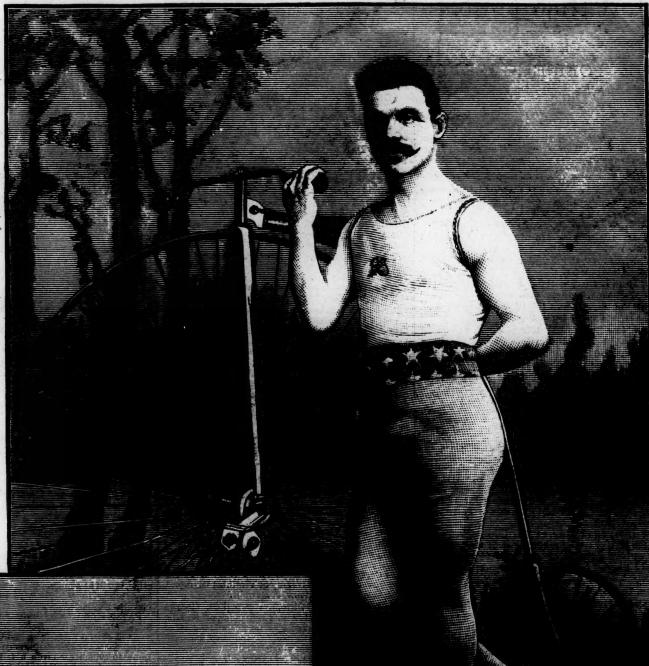
FRAULEIN HOFSCHULER. [Photo by Falk.]

A Prize Romance.

A curious story was told recently in Atlanta, Ga., by Mrs. Mary A. Robertson, the widow of a well-known Tennessee physician, and a lady of considerable wealth. About a year ago she was visited by a gentleman named Randall H. Wright, and received from him a proposal of marriage. In time, however, rumors began to circulate that Wright was already a married man and the father of an interesting family. The lady narrated these rumors to her suitor, who, as she avers, gave her the following romantic story as an explanation: Mr. Wright's earliest recollection of himself was as the son of a well-to-do farmer. He had a brother named Robert—a boy singularly like himself in form, face and manner. The two brothers were inseparable companions. When they were in their fourteenth year it fell to their lot to assist in harvesting the pineapples, which were singularly mellow and red-cheeked at that particular season. A friendly contest ensued, which degenerated into an unbrotherly fight, in which Randall severely belabored Robert. When rising from his victory Randall saw the advancing figure of his father, who, out of breath, shrieked: "Ungrateful dastard, is this the manner in which you repay my kindness? Take that," giving the astonished boy a severe clip on the ear, "and never let me see you again."

Running to his mother she told Randall the story of his infancy. Twelve years before an immigrant ship was wrecked off the coast. An infant was found lying upon the beach, the only living survivor of the disaster. This child Mr. Wright picked up and brought to his home, where, being struck by its resemblance to his own infant boy, the couple decided to adopt him as their own. The only possible clew to the child's identity was a tiny little bracelet, on the inside of which was inscribed "Randall H." This article Mrs. Wright carefully put away for the tuture. Randall at once determined that the first work of his life should be to unravel the enigma of his birth.

This led to a singular succession of events. He traveled East, West, North and South, with no success. At last a desperate idea seized him. Taking ship for England, he went to Windsor Castle, and, eluding the vigilance of the guards and red tape connected with presentations to royalty, he rushed into the presence of Queen Victoria, and poured his sorrows in her sympathetic ear. She listened with interest to his story, and put him in communication with men who could assist him in his search. After a series of failures which would have disheartened most men, he at last heard a story in a rural hamlet which gave him a clew sufficient to renew his hopes. Years before, corresponding with the time since the wreck, there lived in this



JOHN S. PRINCE.

hamlet a worthy yeoman named Hunter, who had a wife, a daughter and an infant son named Randall. The family sailed for the United States: the vessel was wrecked, and Mr. Hunter alone, of the entire party, was saved. He returned to England, and after a season went to Australia, where he prospered, and was at that moment a wealthy man. It did not take the young man long to decide on his course. He took steamer for Melbourne. As he stepped upon the dock there the first person upon whom his eyes fell was his foster brother, Robert. There he stood with the light of a devilish triumph in his eyes. Passing him by in quiet dignity, Randall sought out the home of Mr. Hunter and narrated to the old gentleman the story of his wanderings. Mr. Hunter listened with deep interest, and, hen the story was ended, declared himself mystifled. "The facts and details fit exactly," said he; "but my long-lost child was restored to me a few months ago. Yet you look marvelously like him." Calling in the alleged son, Robert H. Wright appeared. "How am I to decide between you?" cried the father in despair. "By this sign," said Robert, drawing from his pocket the bracelet which his mother had kept for safe-keeping.

The evidence was conclusive, and the true son had to turn away in despair. He returned to America, only to find his troubles renewed. While walking the streets of an Ohio city he was met by a woman who threw herself into his arms, sobbing, "My husband, my long-lost husband!" He attempted to explain by telling her his name—it was just what she had taken it to be. She was the real wife of his brother Robert, and her mistake in identity was natural. Out of pity for her he allowed the matter to stand as she imagined it should. He paid bills of her contracting, and in this way became committed to the fact that he was her husband. Wherever he went in the vain hope of relief from her importunities he found himself confronted with her. At last he determined, out of abundant caution, to secure a divorce, which would leave him absolutely free.

Wright is a dark-complexioned man, with abundant side-whiskers, and a plausible manner, calculated to lend color to any story he might chance to 'tell. To' ascertain the facts as sworn to in court, your correspondent has examined the libel for divorce filed in Fulton Superior Court, "R. H. Wright vs. Katie Wright," which is not quite so romantic as the one watch Mrs. Robertson narrates. He alleges that on the 6th day of May, 1868, he was "lawfully married" to said Katie Wright, and that within ten months he became, through her, the fifth, and that within ten months he became, through her, the play with the baby. For these trivial allegations he seeks divorce, and on them he has secured the first verdict.



MLLE. LOUISE ARMAINDO.

THE CHAMPION BICYCLE RIDERS OF THE WORLD.

SPORTING NEWS.

- \$1.50.

THE POLICE GAZETTE,

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The POLICE GAZETTE and "Week's Doings" are the only papers published by

RICHARD K. FOX.

FRED. A. PLAISTED is eager to row Peterson.
G. H. Hosmer is training the Princeton College crew.

WM. ELLIOTT, the English oarsman, will not return to this country.

On June 17 there will be a rowing regatta at Lake Washaunn, Sterling, Mass.

THE Potomac Boat Club of Washington will have a regatta on the 31st of May.

THE New England Trutting Circuit will begin at Beacon Park, Boston, Mass., on June 3. HENRY COULTER, the ex-champion carsman

of America, keeps a noat-house at Manchester, Pa.
FRED. PLAISTED will train the Bowdoin

MILWAUKEE recently fought a main with Chicago. Fifty pattles were fought, and Minwaukee

JAY-EYE-SEE and Phalias are being jogged and shaped on the Fair Grounds course at Louis-

ville, Ky.

JAMES SMITH, the noted trainer and pedestrian, who now resides in Shenandoah, Pa., was in this city last week.

JOHN MORIARTY, the Toronto (Ont.,) prizefighter, had his arm cut off by the cars at Post Hope, Canada, recently.

On the 10th of May, at Pastime Park, Philadeiphia Arthur Chambers' Maggie and Mr. Howard's Scot will run a dog-race.

JEM HALL, the well-known English boxer, has taken the Perseverance, Hart's Lane, Bethnal

Green, London, England.

THE Louisville cup winner is a puzzle, but we think the placed horse will be Waltensee or John

Davis. Keep this in mind.

BOB MILES has gone back to 7 to 1 in the betting for the Kentucky Derby. He will go further still before the flag falls for the race.

THE Jap is said to be the only wrestler in America who foes not hippodrome. He wrestles to win, and butts in a business-like way.

In England, Joe Spencer is attempting to walk 5,000 miles in less than 100 days, and J. Green is attempting to cover 2.530 miles in 50 days.

TONY NEWELL, 2:101/4, and Madoc, 2:25, the property of C. M. Reed, Erie, Pa., will be driven double in the Eastern circuit during the coming season.

BASEBALL has had many hard knocks, and much breath and paper has been wasted in opposition, and yet the game flourishes like a green bay tree.

and yet the game flourishes like a green bay ree.

JAMES WELSH, the sporting boniface of Honolulu, H. I., writes that Owney Geoglegan, the pugilist, is at that place, badly stricken with paralysis.

ist, is at that place, badly stricken with paralysis.

FOR running, walking and rowing, saccharing food, beef or mutton are the best things to eat. Condi-

ments, tea, coffee and alcohol are to be eschewed.

MIKE DYER and Frank Boworth fought a
six-round combat with gloves at Boston, at a late hour
on April 22, when Dyer punished his antagonist very

badly.

It is claimed that N. A. Jewett recently walked from Jacksonville, Fa., to his home in Ipswich. Mass., over 1,000 miles, in 40 days. May be he did so.

ADVICES from Australia state that another match has been arranged between E. Trickett and W. Beach for £430 (\$2,903), to be rowed over the champion course.

FRANK E. Holmes, the disqualified Boston amateur, is anxious to row either Brightwell or Largan, the English scullers who are coming to this country.

Miss Carrie Gilmore won the ladies' contest for the Bigelow medal and the championship of New England, at the Bigelow rink, Worcester, Mass., recently.

J. A. St. John, of St. Louis, offers to back

Jacob Gandaur against Austin Stevenson. of Vallejo, Cal., \$250 a side, the rate to be rowed at Creve Cœur lake, near St. Louis.

THE time and place for holding the National

Amateu: Regatta are yet to be named by the association. Watkins, N. Y., and Oak Point, N. Y., are in line for the regatta.

WILLIAM REESE and David Edwards, tho

puglists of Plymouth, Pa., who recently engaged in a prize fight, have been held for \$1.000 to answer the charges against them.

The owner of Kansas' trotting stallion, Robert

McGregor, expresses a desire to measure strides with either Director or Phallas for \$5,000 or \$10,000 a side. He says McGregor can beat 215.

AT Meridian Hall, Chicago, on April 21, Jack Rabshaw, of Cleveland, defeated Lew More, of Caicago, wrestling collar-and-elbow, "Police Gazette" rules. Capt. James Dalton was referee. AT Boston, on April 21, the glove contest be-

tween Woolf Burjoff, of London, Eng., and Jerry Murphy, of Burgor, Me., ended in a draw. Murphy stands 5 ft 11 in in height, and weighs 230 lbs. In England the amateur boxing champion-

In England the amateur boxing championships bad the suddined returns: W. Hutchings won the light-weight event, H. G. Kinlock that for middle weights, and W. A. J. West the heavy-weight contest.

SAM MERRITT, of Bridgeport, Conn., who won second money, \$7,3:0.50, in the Astley Belt contest in New Yor: four years ago, is now the leading sporting man in Bridgeport, and keeps the Hotel Brunswick in that city.

THE bill excluding bicycles from the public highways of Kentucky, which passed the lower house last week, died in the Senate, and another was passed making riders responsible for damages caused by their exclusions.

THE Manhattan Athletic Club announces open spring handicap games at their grounds, Eighty-sixth street and Eighth avenue, on May 31, commencing at 3 P. M. Ten events will be given, the entries to which close May 24.

THE Japanese wrestler, while in Cleveland, stopped at Dunca C. Ross residence, on Ontario street. He made himself sociable by butting the mural paintings and frescoes and half the plastering off the parlor wails.

THE ever-blooming Harry Webb, of Longmont, Col., proprietor of the "Police Gazette" Palace, is in New York. He came on to settle up some business of the estate left him by his w.fe, which amounts to about \$50,000.

JOHN B. VANZANDT, of 317 Broadway, New York, recently presented Richard K. Fox with a remarkably useful and ingenious device, patented under date of Jan. 22, 1894, which is a capital article for any one afraid of burglars.

WAGNER'S Bashaw, 2:251/4, and Gypsy Bov, 2:231/4, the Iowa stallion, are matched to trot for \$1,000 a side. It is proposed to enter the cheatnut stallion, Champion, in the race and add an additional \$1,000, giving \$2,000 to the first.

BILLY DACEY, the well-known Greenpoint pugilist, will be tendered a benefit at the Champions' Rest, 283 Bowery, on Wednesday evening, April 30. The wind-ups will be between Pat Scullion and an amateur, and Billy Dacey and Jack Dempsey.

AT San Francisco, on April 20, Harmon was beaten by Kittleman in a 75-yard heat running race for \$2 00). The first heat was won by Harmon in 73/s, and the second and third heats by Kittleman in 73/s and 73/s respectively. Fully 2,000 persons were present.

It is proposed to hold a professional scullers' race near Calais, Mc., on July 21. Hamm. Teemer, Ross, Conley, Hosmer, Teo Eyck, Lee, and all the prominent carsmen will be invited to compete for the cash prizes, which will, it is said, be worth going for.

CHARLEY MITCHELL says that it is the morning after the fight when a pugilist suffers the most. Every bone in his body aches, he breathes like a leaky blacksmith's bellows, and feels as if he had been struck by a cyclone, or had been the victim of a rairoal collision.

HARRY DUNN, the Cumberland wrestler, who stands 5 ft 10½ in in height, easily defeated Herbert A. Slade, at San Francisco, in a wrestling match, Cumberland style. Dunn won the first fall in 3m 404, the second in 4m 153, the third in 2m 408, the fourth in 4m 308, and the fifth in 5m 308.

THE Virginia Amateur Association will hold its annual regatta at Norfolk, Va., July 4. The following clubs will be represented in the four-pared gig race: Cockado City and Appomattox clubs of Petersburg Rivers, at the University of Virginia; Olympics, of Richmond, and Norfolks, of Norfolk.

AT Youngstown, Ohlo, on April 23, George Ross, of Cieveland, and Dennis Gallagher, of Buffalo, wrestled five bouts, mixed style, for \$500, and Gallagher with the stage and challenged Gallagher to meet nim again in the same style for \$500 a side, which Gallagher accepted.

HUGHEY McCoy, the clever light-weight pugilist of Philadelphia, will give a grand sparring and athletic exhibition at Arthur Soudant's Olympic Sporting House, 103 Bowery, on Tuesday evening, May 6. A purse of \$25 is offered Frank White If he can best Charley McCoy, 4 rounds, "Police Gazette" rules.

WE had a call from Prof. Wm. Clark, the veteran boxer, who at one time was considered the champion boxer of the world. He informs us that he has opened the Clark House at Huntington, L. L., and it will be kept open all season. The Clark House is situated on East Neck, and it is a beautiful resort.

The glove fight between Harry Woodson, alias the "Black Diamond," and Tom Robinson, the Springfield colored pugilist, who were to fight at Columbus, Ohio, was declared off. Woodson said that the backers of Robinson wanted to make the affair a hippodrome, and he wouldd't have it that way, and withdrew.

The steamship Oregon, of the Quion Line, has just beaten the former best record of time between England and America. She left Queenstown, Ireland, at 32 minutes past 6 o'cloc: on April 13, 1881, and arrived off Fire Island, N. Y., on April 19, at 442 P. M. The Oregon made the trip in 6 days 10h 30m, sailing

AT Antonio, Texas, on Sunday, April 20, Herbert Asten and Frank Edwards fought, according to the rules of the London prize ring, for \$500. The puglists fought 5 rounds, when Edwards cross-but-tocked Aston and threw him so heavily that he was unable to fight any longer, and Edwards was declared the winner.

MORRIS GRANT, the ex-champion colored heavy-weight boxer, boxed with Tom White at Germania Assembly Rooms, Twenty-sixth street and Seventh avenue, New York, on April 23. It was Grant's benefit, and he offered any colored puglist \$30 if they could best them with the gloves, but nobody responded to the call.

OUR "regular mahogany stock" soldiers at West Point are beginning to see that the fist sometimes is "mightler than the sword." The navy fellows at Annapolis are a long way ahead of the West Pointers in glove practice. So says Col. Church, editor of the Army and Navy Journal, equal in his admiration of plety and pugilism.

AT Joe Denning's exhibition, at Wood's Athleic Club Grounds, Brooklyn, E. D., April 21, Charley Mitchell was on hand to box with Denning. Sergt. Reardon, however, put in an appearance and informed Denning that it would be his duty to prevent any exhibition of boxing on the part of protessionals, as any such exhibition would be a clear violation of a city ordinance.

THE sub-committee of the National Amateur Athletic Association, at a meeting field April 15, decided: "That upon all the charges made against Mr. L. E. Myers and all the testimony submitted in support of the charges, the opinion of this committee is that Mr. L. E. Myers has not violated the definition of an amateur as adopted by this National Association of Amateur Athletes,"

THE Sporting Life, London, says: "A gentleman of Northampton, hearing so much of the abilities of Dick Roberts, Pat Perry and Young Picton, of London, would like to match Young Hibbert, of Northampton (late of London), to box either of them for a trophy value £25 or £30 ande.—Articles and a deposit to the Sporting Life will insure a match. Business only is meant.

WALLACE ROSS, the coming champion oarsman of the world, is now in St. John, N. B. He will make Pilkington & Nagle's Golden Oar his head-quaders for a few days, and then, under the mentorship of Fred. A. Plaisted, will go into strict training at Oak Point, N. Y., for his race with Charles E. Couriney, which will be rowed at Oak Point Course on Decoration Day, May 30.

AT Union Hall, Cambridgeport, Mass., on May 7, John Kilrain and Wm. Sheriff, the Prussian, are to box four three-minute rounds. Kilrain is the pet boxer of New England, and James Keenan has a standing challenge to match him against any man in the world, bar Sullivan. The contest between Kilrain and Sheriff will be well worth looking at, for both pugilists will do their best.

THE prize fight between Duncan McDonald, of ButteCity, Montana, and Pete McCoy, of New York, is to be decided on May 19, within 103 miles of ButteCity. The pugilists are to right according to the London prize ring rules for \$2,000. McDonald will enter the ring at 172 lbs, his antagonist at 157. Notwithstanding the discrepancy in weight, McCoy seems confident of his ability to whip McDonald.

NED MALLAHAN and Hial H. Stoddard desire us to thank, through the Police Gazette, the following gentlemen for courtesies shown them while in Pitisburg: Messra Wilkins, of the Commercial Gazette; Bixby, of the Despatch; Fulworth, of the Leader; James Devoe, Tony Newell, John F. Donohue, Dan Early, Squire John A. Strahan, John E. Jasper, C. M. Spencer, Jerry Coughlin, and last, but not least, Capt. Thomas F. Hughes.

AT Indianapolis, Ind., on April 21, the wrestling match between Matsada Rogeree Sorakichl, the "Police Gazette" champion wrestler, and Duncan C. Ross, the all-round champion achiete, attracted a large crowd. The first round—ca:ch-as-catch-can—was won by Ross in 18m 20s. The second round—Japanese fishion—was won by the Jap in 2s. The third round—catch-as-catch-can—was won by Ross; time, 15m 20s. The fourth round—Japanese style—was won by the Jap; time, 4m. For the fifth round Ross won the toss and chose catch-as-catch-can as the style for the bout, which he won in 36m after a very hard struggle.

CAPT. JAMES C. DALY called on Richard K. Fox on April 21. He had just returned from Pittsburg, in which city he fought 4 rounds with Hial H. Stoddard, the Syracuse Wonder, on April 21. Daly denied he was beaten by Stoddard. He claims that there is no puglist in America can defeat him, either by "Police Gazette" or London prize ring rules, and that he is willing to fight any man in the world, barring John L. Sullivan. Further, Daly claims that Thomas Hughes, the referee, did not give any decision, and that there was no truth in the report that he decided Stoddard the winner.

THE journal of the telegraph operators of the Manhattan R. R. Co publishes the following:
"To Richard K. Fox, Proprietor of the Police Gazette,

New York:

"The telegraph operators of the Manhattan Railway
Company extend you their thanks for the very generous and beautiful medal presented them, to be competed for at their games on May 7, at Sulzer's Park,
and, whoever may be the fortunate winner of the
same, it will be a memento of one who always takes a
kind interest in the welfare of the employees of the
elevated railroads."

PATSY HOGAN was(tendered a benefit at the Standard theatre, San Francisco, on April 13, where a very successful athletic exhibition was given. The first event was between Clarence Whistler and Harry Dunn, in which each won a fall, Whistler in Graco-Roman and Dunn in Cumberland style. The next was collar-and-elbow wrestling between George Wright and Richard Roberts, the latter winning the match by two falls to one. June Dennis and Jim Hall, both colored, then sparred four three-minute Marquis of Queensberry rounds. After a series of sparring matches Martin Murphy was awarded the gold medal for the middle-weight championship of California.

At the Epsom Spring meeting, London, England, on April 22, the race for the Riddledown Plate of 20) sovereigns was won by J. Gretton's four-year-old brown colt Henley, F. T. Walton's three-year-old chestnut colt Hopelul second, and Mr. Manton's three-year-old bay filly Gang Warily third. There were seven starters. The race for the great Metropolitan Stakes was won by Mr. Lefevre's three-year-old bay filly See See, second, and the Duke of Hamilton's three-year-old bay colt Loch Ranga, third. There were ten starters, including Mr. F. T. Walton's chestnut mare

Girofle. Zadig won by a head.

A PROPOSITION to put an oyster poultice on the bunged eye of poverty is made in the following communication:

To the Sporting Elitor of the POLICE GAZETTE:

I will open 2,000 oysters against J. J. Gillen, the winner of the receat oyster opening contest at 412 Grand street, the contest to take place at some hall in this city, the proceeds of admission, less expenses, to go to some charitable institution, each man to find his own oysters and tools to open them with. New York style to govern, that is with straight knife and standing position.

WM. C. Anderson,

8 Greenwich avenue, city.

In order to promote the breeding of bull-dogs in America, Richard K. Fox, the proprietor of the Police Gazette, has decided to offer a valuable gold-and-sliver dog-collar, as a special prize at the annual show of the Westminster Kennel Club, held at Madison Square Garden. The trophy will be known as the "Police Gazette" Champion Dog-collar, and will be awarded to the best American-bred bull-dog. There will be no restriction to size, weight or color. The trophy is now being manufactured by D. Keller, 2i John street, and when finished will be place! on exhibition. In the coming kennel show at Madison Square Garden there will be great competition for the trophy between Barnard, of Boston, and Patterson,

AT Philadelphia; on April 22, Dennis Kelleher, of Richmond, and Frank Herald, of Ricetown, were to spar 4 rounds, Queensberry rules, for \$250 a side and the door receipts. They met in an up-town hall. "Nitchie" Golden seconded Kelleher, who weighed about 200 lbs., and Frank Hastings looked after Herald, who weighed about 170 lbs. J. Ryan was releree and Jack Tully time-keeper. There was some hard hitting in the beginning, and a clinch was followed by a fall in Herald's favor. As Kelleher rose to his feet he knocked Herald down, and when the latter spraing up floored blim again. Soon after the men were at close quarters, when Kelleher landed a swinging right-band blow on the Nicrtown man's jaw. He fell senseless, and did not recover in time to continue the fight.

THE telegraph operators of the Manhattan R. R. Co., give a picnic and athletic games at Sulzer's Harlem River Park, Oat Hundred and Twenty-cixth street, East river, on Wednesday, May 7, 1884. The following contests are on the programme. 1st. 100yard run; 2d. One half mile run; 3d. One-mile run; 4th. One-mile walk: 5th. Two-mile run. 6th. Twomile race; 7th. One-mile run. 8th. Four-mile run. The 1st, 2d, 3d, 4th, 6th, and 7th races are open to all amateurs. Entrance fee, 50 cents. Close May 1, with Lawrence Hynes, operator, Forty-second street and Third avenue. The 5th and 8th races will be the special features of the day, the one for a prize prosented by the Empire Med. Plaster Co., and the other for a \$50 gold medal, presented by Richard K. l'ox. These two open to none but employees of the road. Admission to Park, 50 cents.

AT Billy Madden's Athletic Hall, Thirteenth street, New York, on April 24, Patrick J. Ring, the champton collar-and-elbow wrestler, of Staten Island, and Patrick Crowley, of New Haven, Conn., wrestled collar-and-elbow, best two in three falls. "Police Gazette" rules, for 310, The match was a bosa fide affair, and created no little interest. Crowley stands 5 ft 11 in in height and weighs about 100 lbs. Ring stands 5 ft 8 in in height and weighs 160 lbs. The first bout lasted in and 30m, when Crowley threw Ring. The latter's two hips and one shoulder struck the floor, and Crowley was awarded the fall. In the second bout weight told, and Crowley threw Ring after wrestling 15m, and W. E. Harding, the referee, selected by Richard K. Fox, who had the appointing of that official, declared Crowley the winner. Ring is a capital wrestler at his weight, but he was too heavily handical ped.

It is now almost certain that the great match between William Steele. of Blosburg, Pa., and T. C. Herbert, of Covington, Ky., the two fastest runners in America, who recently made a match to run 10 miles for \$1,000 at Blossburg, Pa., on May 3, will end in Steele receiving forfeit. Herbert, it appears, was taken sick while training, and will not be able to run. He offered Steele every inducement to postpone the race, agreeing to pay Steele's expenses for training, and increase the stakes from \$500 to \$1,000 a side, but Steele refused. We received a copy of a certificate from D. E. Davids, M. D., of Covington, Ky., proving that Herbert was suffering from an attack of rheumatism, and we forwar led Steele a copy, but he insisted that Herbert should either run or forfeit. We hold the stakes, or, at least, the first deposit, and if Herbert refuses to run, all we can do is to award them to Steele. It is a pity that the race is likely to fall through, for it would have been an interesting one. No one can blame Steele for claiming forfeit, which he is entitled to according to the articles of agreement.

THE following explains itself:

Police Gazette Office, New York, April 24, 1894.)

Articles of Agreement, entered into this 24th day of April, 1834, between Robert Winstanley and an Unknown, who hereby agree to dance, Lancashire style, to a finish, for the sum of \$250 aside. The man showing best style, time, execution and endurance to be declared the winner. The men to toss for choice as to who shall dance first; Harry Kernell to be referee; the judges to be selected on the occasion of the match; the match to be danced at Dan Keily's Front Street theatre, Baltimore, Md., Wednesday afternoon, May 7, 1894. In pursuance of this agreement the sum of one hundred dollars (\$100) aside is now deposited with Richard K. Fox, the temporary stakeholder. The final deposit of \$150 a side to be deposited with Lawrence Marmine, the final stakeholder, on Monday, May 5, between 1 and 2 P. M., at the POLICE GAZETTE office. The man absent shall forfelt the money down.

WILLIAM MURPHY,
FOR UNKNOWN,
BOBERT WINSTANLEY.

Witness: Ed. Hanley.

THE following is the full record of Samuel Day, the English pedestrian, who is entered for the six-day race at Madison Square Garden: Samuel Day, of Birmingham, England, born at Kingston on Thames, England, Sept. 17, 1852, height 5 ft 3 in, weight about 9 st 2 lbs in condition. Won six-day race, go-asyou-please, 14h per day, 402 miles, 1879, at Dundee, Scotland; won at Birmingham, 14h per day, 6 days, 405 miles, 1879; won at Wolverhampton, 300 miles, 6 days, 12h per day, 1979; won at Sheffield, 373 miles, 1882, 12h per day, "belt"; won at Moseley, Birmingham, 1882, 12h per day, 370 miles; won match against time, London, 1879, 82 miles in 14h, Mr. J. Sullivan and G. Hazael backing time; won second prize in 75-hour race that was won by H. Vaughan, at Manchester. 1930; second to G. Parry, at Hull, 1878, 14h per day, 383, six days; second to G. Littlewood, Birmingham, 12h per day, 377 miles, 1832; second to G. Noremac, in 12h per day, Bristol, Noremac 383, Day 330, 1830; third in championship race won by Blower Brown, in 1830. Brown 533, Hazael 430, Day 460; second to O. Hancock, Lincoln, 1877, 12h per day, walking 333 miles; second to Noremac, at Newport, Wales, 1890; third to Noremac, at Birmingham, 1831, 12h per day, 333 miles; second to Littlewood, at Sheffield, Dec. 1833.

THE following is a list of visitors to the Police Gazette office last week: Geo. D. Noremac, pedestrian: Tom McAlpine, Mike Cleary, champion middle weight puglist of the world; Wm. McLaughlin, Johnny Saunders, J. L. Kernan, Baltimore, Md.; H. E. Fuller, artist; Steve O'Donnell, Ed. Haggerty, E.O. Raymond. John D. Van Sauer, James Paterson, Thos. Kearns, Ed. Hanley, Dan J. Murphy, James Cavanagh, Michael Curry, Geo. E. San is, Wm. Lees, champion swimmer; Harry Vaughan, pedestrian; Sam Day, pedestrian, Birmingham, Eng.; Geo. W. Ripe, Baltimore, Md.; Gus Phillips, Ooity Goott; Martin Dempsey, Wm Mo-Coy, Harry Webb, proprietor "Police Gazette" Palace, Longmont, Col.; Frank Stevenson, John Devenney, Dr. L. C. Thomas, Harry Munson, Bob Smith. Wm De Noelle, ex-champion bicyclis; Henry Martin, Henry King, C. B. Hazl. ton, Tom Murphy, S. H. Lewicky, John Kernell, comedian; Robt. Winstanley, champion Lancashire dancer; John Chaig, Frank Crysler, Capt. James C. Daly, Jack Dempsey, Ed. Mallahan, James Murray, Wm. Watson, Walter S. Appleton, Charley McCoy, Hughey McCoy, Tommy Barnes, Capt. Erb, 12 engine; Pat McKenna, late of Patsey Hogan's, San Francisco, Cal.; Ed. McGill, publisher City Court Record; Wm. P. Ralston, Brazil; John S. Cunningham, Pay Director U. S. Navy; Richard Yarwood, Lew Brown, Jersey City; August Schmidt, Henry C. Erbs, James B. Ellott.

THERE was a slashing glove fight at the Champions' Rest, Bowery, New York, on April 21, between Harry Street, alias "Shells." and George Dufreese (young Dixey). The pugilists fought for a purse, according to the "Police Gazette" Revised rules. The gloves used were small three-ounce mittens. The ement originally was that if Shells could not "stop" Dixey in 6 rounds be was to receive \$50 from the latter young gentleman; but the interest centered in the fight brought the amount up to a much larger figure. Pat Oukley seconded Street and Frank White performed a similar office for Dixey, while Tom Mo-Manus was time-keeper. The fight was well contested during the first 5 rounds. In the sixth round Street was in a pitiable condition when time was called. It was evident that he would not last much longer. He was very groggy. His face was cut and bleeting, and his lips were swollen, and the left eye was nearly od. Both fighters came to close quarters immediately, and "give and take" was the feature, neither gaining any decided advantage, although it was clearly Dixey's fight, he having performed more largely with his "bunch of fives," yelept hands, than his opponent. The reserve decided it a draw, although he gave credit to Dixey's superior science and endurance. There were fully 500 people present.

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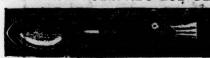
LETTERS are lying at this office for the followparties: L. Alanzopania, Frank E. Butler, Butler cakley combination: Doc Buegs, Chas. Courtney Tom. Cannon, wrestler (2), F. E. Dobson, banjoist; C. Dancan, Bob Farrell, Dick Garvin, Ed. Gates, Chas. Hattey, Thos. King (2). Michael McCarthy, collarmater; Wm. Mantell, Geo. W. Moore, Harry Mon-roe, c. ub-swinger; Ed. Moulton, sprint runner; Wm. idoon (2), Frank Pryne, June Raukin, Miss Ullie, Minnie Vernen, Harry Woodson.



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